

# THE NAPANEE

Vol. XL] No. 44 -JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA—FRID.

Kindly remember, please that the store closes at 6 o'clock and that the most satisfactory shopping is in the morning or early in the afternoon.

## THE ROBINSON CO'Y.

Getting home an hour earlier at night means that our many helpers will be brighter and fresher to serve you each day.

# Store News.

## Much Change of Style in Ladies' Coats.

Coat styles are so much improved this season that every lady is interested. Thoughtless critics are apt to carp at the changes of style and to think them the whims of some mode autocrat, yet history shows that style is not mere reasonless change, but a progression, a development. In the stupid dormant Orient, where a child learns no more than his parent, and civilization has been at a standstill for centuries, the same styles prevail that were in use a thousand years ago. The Persian, the Chinese, the Hindoo use the same modes his forefather used. There is no improvement in the condition of living or in the style of clothes. Stagnation is evident in one as in the other. Every lady is invited to examine our new coat styles. Our new Cloak Department is now on the first floor. We mention a few of the new garments:—

NEWMARKET,  
\$30.00.

A long garment that makes an unusually attractive, stylish and effective wrap. Made of the finest all-wool Kersey, lined with heavy satin lining, buttons of the finest pearl. It has many rows of man tailored stitching. The same stitching is used on the high collar in such a way that the collar will set, roll perfectly and always keeps its shape. Fawn and black, \$30.00.

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42-INCH COAT,  
\$10.00.

Made from all-wool Kersey, fitted Empire back, lined to the waist, pearl buttons, a very becoming style for short ladies, a perfect black, \$10.00.

27-INCH WALKING COAT,  
\$5.00.

Made from a good quality Beaver, lined all through, velvet collar, black and fawns, one of the best \$5.00 Coats we ever had.

27-INCH WALKING COAT,  
\$7.50.

This is made from Kersey cloth in blacks and fawns, velvet collar and trimmed with Soutache braid, lined throughout, \$7.50.

## Silk Sale Saturday Oct. 19th.

On Friday we will display in window the silk that goes on sale day morning. Most of the patterns are two toned and there is lots of in color combinations. Coming on Christmas time this is a splendid chance to pick up what you want. All at 10 cents a yard, an unheard of price for silks.

## 75c Dress Goods.

This is a very popular price and we have lately added several very able weaves.

All-Wool Satin Cloth—A bright lustrous fabric, suitable for dress separate skirt, medium weight. Castor, brown, black, 44 inches wide, 75c.

Homespun—An all-wool heavy weight material, will make a stylish or separate skirt. Light greys, dark greys, browns, mixtures, 56 inches wide, 75c.

Covert Amazon—Is similar in weight and finish to a Ladies' cloth having a slight twill prevents it from rubbing up. Very popular for suits. Black, greys, browns, greens, reds, blues, 46 inches wide, 75c.

Tweeds—For Costumes, all pure wool, dark mixtures, invisible broken plaids, 48 inches, 75c.

Black Cheviot—All pure wool, heavy weight, medium twill, splendid wear, note the width, 54 inches, 75c.

## Mail Orders.

When you are debating—as you probably will if you have never—whether you will take the risk of sending in a mail order, please mind that one of the fundamental principles of The Robinson Co. system satisfy all customers.

Ever since we started business it has been our fixed rule to insist goods be returned, for other goods or money, in case they do not please.

Our only condition is that they must be in as good condition as they left us. You see we are not looking for one-order customers. We want you to order again and again, and we want you to be so well pleased that good news will go out to your friends and neighbors.

# Special in Men's Underwear

We have been fortunate in securing some clearing lines from a wholesale dry goods house that is ceasing to carry gents' furnishing department. We cleared out several of their lines of Underwear and Hosiery at great reductions. We have only room here to mention a few lines.

27-INCH WALKING COAT,  
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This is made from Kersey cloth in blacks  
and fawns, velvet collar and trimmed with  
Soutache braid, lined throughout, \$7.50.

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Men's Fine Wool Fleeced Underwear, worth \$1.25 a garment, while they last we sell them at 75c  
garment or \$1.50 a suit.

Men's Artic Wool Fleeced Underwear, worth 75c per garment, while they last they w  
59c a garment or \$1.15 for a suit.

Men's Cotton Fleeced Underwear, worth 50c per garment, our special price 40c per garment, o  
a suit.

Men's Plain Wool Underwear, worth \$1.00 per garment, our price 75c a garment or \$1.50 a suit.

Men's Stripped Cotton Underwear Worth 65c a suit, our price while they last 25c a garment.

THE PROGRESSIVE  
DRY GOODS STORE.

## THE ROBINSON COMPANY

The Always Busy St

## THE TABLE!

I have just received the undermentioned table delicacies:  
Fancy table Syrup in quart tins, choice New Orleans Molasses, Pineapple Mar-  
malade in glass, Orange Marmalade in glass, Lemon Marmalade in glass, Lime Fruit  
Marmalade in glass, fresh Shrimps, Fruit Pudding in packages in assorted flavor, Heinz  
Tomato Chutney, Heinz Sweet Pickles in bulk, Heinz Selected Olives, Smith & Vander-  
leek Genuine French Capers.

### WM. COXALL.

COURT OF REVISION, MUNICIPAL-  
ITY OF SHEFFIELD.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be  
held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act  
by His Honor the Judge of the County Court,  
of the County of Lennox and Addington, at the  
town hall, in the Village of Tamworth, on

Tuesday, October 22nd, A.D., 1901,  
at 10 o'clock a.m.

to hear and determine the several complaints  
of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the  
Municipality of Sheffield for 1901.

All persons having business at the Court are  
required to attend at the said time and place.

JAS. AYLSWORTH,

Clerk of Sheffield.  
and Clerk of said Court.

Dated at Clerk's office, Tamworth, Sept. 27, 1901.

Albert College, Belleville,  
ONT.

(OPEN TO BOTH SEXES.)

Business College founded 1877.

Practical and thorough—many graduates  
occupying lucrative positions. Attendance  
quadrupled in three years.

\$37.00 pays board, room, tuition, electric  
light, use of gymnasium, etc., (all but  
books and laundry), for 10 weeks—longer  
time at same rate, in either department—  
(a) Book-Keeping, (b) Shorthand and Type-  
writing, (c) Telegraphy.

A full staff of experienced specialists em-  
ployed.

The high character of the College a guar-  
antee of satisfaction.

287 students enrolled last year—142  
young ladies and 145 young men.

Send for specimen of penmanship and  
special circular. Address,

PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.

JOHN McKAY,

151 BROCK ST.,  
KINGSTON.....

### Hides and Tallow

## APPLES WANTED!

AT

### Symington's Evaporator.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID.

### T. SYMINGTON.

For No. 1 grain grinding, flour, feed, hay  
wood and groceries go to J. H. Fitzpatrick.  
A large stock of fresh groceries always on  
hand, and the best 25c tea going.

J. H. FITZPATRICK,  
Dafce & Spencer's old stand.

## FURS!

Furs made and remodelled in  
first-class style. Prices rea-  
sonable and work guaranteed.  
Heads and trimmings for sale.

MRS. GEO. ROBINSON.

Corner of Richard and Mill Sts. 44dmp

L. O. & B. of Q. Sbt. Co., Ltd.

DESERONTO—ROCHESTER—BUFFALO.  
Str. "NORTH KING."

Commencing October 19th steamer will leave  
Deseronto Saturdays at 8.45 p.m., for Charlotte,  
N.Y., (port of Rochester), and Buffalo, N.Y.

PICTON—KINGSTON—BAY PORTS.

Steamer will leave Mondays, Wednesdays  
and Fridays at 7.30 a.m., for Picton, Kingston  
and Bay Ports.

Right reserved to change time with or without  
notice.

H. H. GILDERSLLEEVE,  
Gen. Manager,  
19 Kingston.

J. L. BOYES,  
Agent,  
Napanee.

### ADVERTISEMENT FOR CREDITORS

Pursuant to judgment of the High Court of  
Justice made in a cause of Wagar vs. Fields,  
the creditors of Michael Fields, late of the  
Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and  
Addington, who died on or about the month of  
November, 1891, are required on or before the  
22ND DAY OF OCTOBER, 1901, to send by post  
prepaid to Messrs. Deroche & Madden, of the  
Town of Napanee, the solicitors for the plain-  
tiff, their christian and surnames, addresses  
and descriptions, the full particulars of their  
claims, a statement of their securities and the  
nature of the securities (if any) held by them, or  
in default they will be peremptorily excluded  
from the benefit of the said judgment.

Every creditor holding any security is to pro-  
duce the same before me at my chambers in  
the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, on  
the 25th day of October, 1901, at 2 o'clock in the  
afternoon, being the time appointed for adjudi-  
cation on the claims.

(Sgd. S. S. LAZIER, Master, L.M.

Dated 4th October, 1901.

43b

Pill-osophy.—There are pills and pills  
—but Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills at 10 cents  
a vial lead in demand. The sale borders  
on phenomenal. Sluggish liver, constipa-  
tion, or irregular bowels are the precursors  
of many physical disorders. These little  
wonders remove the cause. 40 in a vial  
for 10 cents. 100 pills 25 cents.—45

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF W. E. WILSON  
TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD, IN THE  
COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON, M  
AN INSOLVENT.

Notice is hereby given that the abo  
has, in pursuance of Cap. 147 Revised  
of Ontario, 1897, made an assignm  
estate and effects to me in trust for t  
of all his creditors.

A meeting of the creditors of the s  
Wilson for the appointment of inspe  
the giving directions for the dispos  
estate will be held at the office of Her  
Warner, in the Town of Napanee, in  
county, on

Saturday, the 26th I  
October, 1901,

at the hour of 2 o'clock in the after

Creditors are required to file the  
against the said estate on or before t  
such meeting. All claims must be i  
affidavits.

After the expiration of one month  
first publication of this notice I shall  
distribute the assets of the said esta  
the creditors of whose claims I shall  
ceived due notice; and after such dis  
shall not be liable for any part of said  
any person of whose claim I shall no  
ceived due notice as aforesaid.

W. A. GRANGE, A  
Napee

HERRINGTON & WARNER, Napanee,  
Solicitors for said Assignee

Dated at Napanee, Ontario, the 14th d  
October, 1901.

Pea bugs can be destroyed any  
week by taking them to Close's Mi

Souvenir Ranges and Heaters  
ones at BOYLE

A large number of pot plants an  
for sale very cheap at Lloyd's Gree  
Pietly Hill.

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs  
min Vanalstine had the misfo  
and break her arm while going aft

Workmen are busily engaged o  
ing a granolithic walk on the we  
Dr. Vrooman's residence.

## CASTOR

For Infants and Children

The fac-  
simile  
signature  
of  
Chas. H. Fletcher



# NEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

NADA—FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18th, 1901.

etting home a half  
ur earlier at night  
eans that our  
any helpers will  
brighter and  
sher to serve you  
ch day.

S.

Oct. 19th.

the silk that goes on sale Satur-  
day and there is lots of variety  
time this is a splendid chance to  
buy, an unheard of price for fancy

ately added several very desir-

- fabric, suitable for dress or  
black, 44 inches wide, 75c.  
material, will make a stylish suit  
owns, mixtures, 56 inches wide,

1 finish to a Ladies' cloth, but  
up. Very popular for autumn  
s, 46 inches wide, 75c.  
ark mixtures, invisible checks,

ght, medium twill, splendid to

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in a mail order, please bear in  
The Robinson Co. system is to

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in as good condition as when  
one-order customers. We want  
to be so well pleased that the  
ighbors.

wear!

is house that is ceasing  
and Hosiery at great

Solomon Sloan's Advice on How to Run the  
Universe.

Mr. Editor:—

If I were boss:—

Women would be treated with as  
much respect in the East as they are  
in the West.

One of your readers has written to  
me and wants to know "what she  
can do."

Women can generally drive figura-  
tive nails straight, and this one hits  
it right on the head. She says:

"I am a good looking woman, who  
has no father nor brothers, and who  
has to earn her own living.

"Frequently on the 'L' trains and  
cars I am annoyed almost beyond en-  
durance by the insults of strange  
men."

"They crowd into the seat beside  
me and paw me, as if by accident, or  
else sit opposite and stare boldly.

"I put up with it as long as I can  
and then leave the car.

"I spent at least a dollar last week  
in extra fares just for that reason.  
Please advise me as to what I can  
do."

There is nothing she can do. She  
might slap her annoyance in the face,  
but that would bring most undesirable  
notoriety.

She might appeal to some other man  
in the car against the man who was  
teasing at her. The chances are that  
the second man would try to push an  
acquaintance on the strength of her  
appeal for help.

There is nothing for the lone wo-  
man with good looks in an Eastern  
city to do but to grin and bear it.

In the West if a man is caught in-  
sulting a woman the rest of the man  
thrash him.

In the East if a woman tells of an  
insult she is looked on as seeking no-  
toriety.

In the West the presumption is that  
all women are respectable.

In the East the masculine theory  
seems to be that all women you don't  
know are not respectable.

Respected fathers of families may  
be seen any day ogling pretty girls  
in the cars or eying them in the prin-  
cipal thoroughfares.

If I were boss I would send Eastern  
men out West to learn to respect re-  
spectable women.—Solomon Sloan

A Warning.



The Snake—Look here, McFadden.  
If you don't quit using my den for a

## BEFORE YOU BUY YOUR Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Etc.,

Call and see our stock. Also dealers in Coal, Salt, Land Plaster  
Portland Cement, Mill Wood, Cordwood, etc.

**THE RATHBUN COMPANY.**  
We DO NOT measure the tongue on our matched lumber or siding.

## Fresh Fruits at J. F. Smith's Grocery.

This week we are receiving large quantities of all kinds of Plums and Grapes and  
expect Peaches for Saturday. Our fruits are all strictly fresh, consigned direct from  
growers, and are excellent value. You can also get the very best sugars at close  
margins at Smith's.

A full line of fresh and cured meats always on hand.

Our grocery stock is complete and considered the largest in town.

Don't forget the place, at

**J. F. Smith's,**

YOUR GROCER.

### PERSONALS.

Mr. John Allen returned from the West  
on Saturday, and left for Queen's College  
on Monday.

The Misses Johnston, of New York City,  
are visiting relatives at Camden East, and  
Mr. A. F. Rutten, Morven.

Mrs. Jas. Graham, of Sydenham, is  
spending the week in town visiting  
relatives.

Edward McCullough, B.A., son of Rev.  
R. McCullough, formerly of Newburgh, has  
recently been appointed assistant demon-  
strator in the biological department of the  
University of Toronto.

R. B. Allen returned on Friday from  
Buffalo. He was accompanied from  
Toronto by his daughter, Miss Lileon, who  
is at present residing in the Queen City.

Mr. H. B. Sherwood, superintendent of  
the Bay of Quinte Railway was in Kings-  
ton Saturday.

Mrs. J. R. Dafee returned on Saturday  
after three months absence with relatives  
in Manitoba and friends in Dakota and  
Michigan.

Mr. Fred Wiaken has secured a position  
in Oshawa. His family will join him next  
week.

Miss May Bentley has left for New York  
to enter a hospital as nurse-in-training.

Prof. J. H. DeSilberg will visit Napanee,  
Oct. 21st, and remain in town until the  
23rd. He may be consulted during this  
time at J. J. Perry's drug store.

Mrs. George L. Ham and daughter left on  
Saturday for New York City, where they  
will spend a month before returning to  
their home in Mexico.

Miss Josie and Marie Davy, of Toronto,  
spent from Saturday until Tuesday with  
their relatives in town.

Mr. Edda McCabe, Hay Bay, was at  
Toronto last week to see the Duke and  
Duchess, and was much pleased with the  
trip, and the fine showing made by the city  
and the troops.

Mr. J. W. Hough left on Wednesday for  
Toronto, after spending a week with his  
sister, Mrs. D. Young, Silleville.

Mr. Tom Coates, of New York City, is  
paying a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
John Coates, Roblin Hill.

Miss A. L. Denyes, South Napanee, left  
Thursday morning to spend a few days at  
Niagara and the Pan-American, Buffalo.

Mr. Fred Johnson, Moscow, took the  
early train Thursday morning to visit the  
Pan-American and Niagara.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Plumley returned  
on Monday from a week's visit with friends  
at Sharbot Lake. Miss Emma Miller, of  
Sharbot Lake accompanied them.

The following is a partial list of Napa-  
neans who attended the reception of the  
Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York,  
at Kingston, on Tuesday:—Mr. and Mrs.  
E. A. Rikley, Dr. Symington, Miss Madge  
Clapp, Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Lockwood, Mrs.  
Damon Clark, Mrs. John Pollard, Miss  
Mattie Pollard, Mrs. A. E. Paul and  
daughter Marion, Mrs. (Dr.) Wartman,  
Mrs. W. A. Rockwell Mrs. (Dr.) Bradshaw,  
Mrs. H. W. Kelly, Mrs. E. S. Lapum, Mrs.  
George Caton, Mrs. Sid Miller, Mrs. Orlin  
Herring, Mrs. C. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs.  
R. Dickinson and son Grant, Miss Edith  
Dafee, Miss Florence Hall, Miss Minnie  
Wales, Mr. W. Rocket, and Mr. and Mrs.  
D. Hogan.

### BIRTHS.

NEVILLE—At Roblin, on Thursday, Oct.  
10, 1901, the wife of Rev. P. H. Neville, of  
a son.

### MARRIAGES.

DONAHOE—HAYES—At Napanee, on Wed-  
nesday, Oct. 9, 1901, Michael Donahoe,  
J. P., of Erinville, to Miss Catherine A.  
Hayes, of Sheffield.

### DEATHS.

MOWERS—At Westplain, on Thursday,  
Oct. 10, 1901, James Mowers, aged 57 years,

in as good condition as when one-order customers. We want to be so well pleased that the hours.

# wear!

is house that is ceasing and Hosiery at great

sell them at 79c per

hey last they will be

per garment, or 80c

or \$1.50 a suit.

5c a garment.

## he Always Busy Store.

### ICE TO CREDITORS.

MATTER OF W. E. WILSON, OF THE SHIP OF SHEFFIELD, IN THE COUNTY ENNOX AND ADDINGTON, MERCHANT, SOLVENT.

is hereby given that the above named pursuance of Cap. 147 Revised Statutes ario, 1887, made an assignment of his and effects to me in trust for the benefit creditors.

rday, the 26th Day of October, 1901,

be hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

ors are required to file their claims the said estate on or before the day of eting. All claims must be proved by ts.

W. A. GRANGE, Assignee, Napanee, Ont.

INGTON & WARNER, Napanee, Ont. Solicitors for said Assignee.

at Napanee, Ontario, the 14th day of ober, 1901.

bugs can be destroyed any day next y taking them to Close's Mills.

venir Ranges and Heaters are good t BOYLE & SON.

rgest number of pot plants and flowers e very cheap at Lloyd's Green House, Hill.

Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Benja-analstine had the misfortune to fall eak her arm while going after water.

kmen are busily engaged construct-granolithic walk on the west side of raman's residence.

# ASTORIA

For Infants and Children.



The Snake—Look here, McFadden. If you don't quit using my den for a go-f-hole, there'll be a vacancy in your club.

## \$25,000 Our Grand \$25,000

### Ornithological Contest.

Something entirely new and interesting. Read what you are to do. You may get 1,000 dols. Our contest is to see who can make the largest list of names (or kinds) of birds from the following list of letters:

W D O O O C K Q U L I A P R T A R I D G  
E S P N I L E V B R D I M W A D O H T L

We will recognize as a bird anything belonging to the feathered tribe, whether it be a Hen-Crow, Singer or any other kind. You can use any letter as many times as you desire to get the prize by becoming a subscriber to *The Woman's World*. We shall award a prize to every person who sends the name of 25 Birds, and our gifts will be as follows: For the best list, received each day, a Gold Watch; for the second best solution each day a beautiful Imported Tea Set; for the seven next best solutions each day, a Konrah Sakih Diamond and Ruby Ring; for the next best solution, a Gold Piece; and for all other correct solutions, Prizes of Good Value. These Prizes will be forwarded daily, you will not have to wait a long time in uncertainty before you know the result. There is no element of lottery in our plan, it makes no difference whether we get your solution late or early in the day. All you need is to mail this Adv. to us, and on the day it reaches us, if your list is the best, you shall have the Gold Watch or if second the beautiful Tea Set, and so on. We guarantee that we will award you a prize. There is absolutely no opportunity for deception on our part we cannot afford it. We want to get 1,000,000 well listed subscribers, and for that reason we don't want you to send any money until you know exactly what prize you have gained by answering the puzzles. As soon after 4 p.m. each day as possible, the examiners will judge the lists to the best of their ability, and will designate the prizes. We will write you at once notifying you what prize has been awarded you, then if you are satisfied you can send your subscription to *The Woman's World* and your prize will go by return of mail carriage paid. To a person of narrow ideas it seems impossible that we should be able to make such a gigantic offer, but we have the money, brains, and reputation, we now exactly what we are doing, and if we can legitimately gain a million subscribers by this grand idea we know that this million of well pleased subscribers can be induced to recommend *The Woman's World* to all friends, thereby building up our circulation still further. We are willing to spend 25,000 dols. in this contest in building up a big subscription list, and when this money is spent we reserve the right to publish a notice stating that the contest has been discontinued. Don't delay until it is too late. The contest will continue until January 1st, 1902.

### BIG PRIZES AWARDED DAILY.

We give A Bonus Prize of 250dols. independent of all others to the person who sends in the list gotten up in the best and handsomest manner. Our Committee will decide and award prize daily, but the specific 250dols. prize will be awarded in March 1902. Any bird's name found in the dictionaries accepted.

### Who We Are

The "Woman's World" is a thoroughly reliable concern, we are known to do exactly as we advertise. As to our reliability we refer to any Advertising Agent or business man of London or New York.

Name .....  
Street .....  
Town ..... County .....

N.B.—Be careful and prepay your letter 5c, as we receive underpaid letters. Address:—The "Woman's World," Brentford, London, W. England.

Miss May Bentley has left for New York to enter a hospital as nurse-in-training.

Prof. J. H. DeSilberg will visit Napanee, Oct. 21st, and remain in town until the 23rd. He may be consulted during this time at J. J. Perry's drug store.

Mrs. George I. Ham and daughter left on Saturday for New York City, where they will spend a month before returning to their home in Mexico.

Miss Josie and Marie Davy, of Toronto, spent from Saturday until Tuesday with their relatives in town.

Mr. Edda McCabe, Hay Bay, was at Toronto last week to see the Duke and Duchess, and was much pleased with the trip, and the fine showing made by the city and the troops.

Mr. C. W. Keech, of Enterprise, was in town on Saturday and gave us a call.

Mrs. Chas. Douborough and son Reggie, of Hamilton, who have been spending the past month visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Deshane, Marlbank, spent Friday and Saturday in town, leaving for home in the afternoon.

Mr. B. Toomey, of Odessa, returned on Saturday morning after a visit to the Pan-American.

The following is a partial list of Napaneeans who attended the reception to the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York at Toronto last week:—Miss Edna Richardson, Miss Annie McGoun, Mrs. J. L. Boyes, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cliff, Mrs. W. C. Scott, Dr. and Mrs. Leonard, Miss S. Harding, Mr. T. E. Anderson, Mrs. (Dr.) Ming and son, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rose, Mrs. J. J. Perry, Miss Florence Johnston, Mr. E. J. Pollard, Mr. Frank Carson, Mrs. Will Pruyn and daughter Alice, Mr. and Mrs. Bogart and mother Mrs. Huffman, Mr. Harvey Warner, Mr. T. B. Gorman, Mrs. U. M. Wilson, Mr. Arthur Chinneck, Mr. Will Grieve, Mrs. W. G. Wilson, and Mr. C. B. Perry.

Mrs. R. Irving and daughter, Miss Naomi, of Napanee, are the guests of Mrs. Irving's sister, Mrs. F. G. Lockett, 109 Wellington street, Kingston.

Miss Madill, of Uxbridge, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Hattie Dracup.

Mr. Ed. Howe, of Athens, spent last week with his cousins, Miss Brown and Mrs. Will Vanalstine.

Mrs. William Stoddart, of Deseronto, is spending the week with her father, Mr. Jas. Richardson.

Miss Dot Smith will sing at a concert at Gretna, next Monday night.

Mr. Hugh Box returned from Toronto, Monday evening.

Mrs. John Wilson and two daughters Carrie and Annie, took in the Rochester excursion on Sunday.

Miss Minnie Sampson spent last Sunday in Rochester.

Messrs. John Thompson, M. C. Bogart and D. S. Warner took in the excursion to Kingston to see the Duke and Duchess.

Mrs. Richard Irving was visiting relatives in Belleville and Trenton last week.

Mr. John A. Shibley, since making it his home here, is rapidly improving in health.

Miss Myrtle Lake, of Napanee, married in Toronto to Mr. Jas. Richardson, of Liverpool, arrived safely in England.

Miss Harriet E. Clark and Miss Myra Clark, of Napanee, are spending the week with friends in Kingston.

Messrs. W. S. Herrington and G. F. Rutten drove to Kingston to see the Royal party.

The engagement of Miss Josie Richardson, Napanee, to Mr. Fred Elliott, of Deseronto, is announced.

Miss Madge Clapp is spending the week in Kingston.

Mr. Wm. Moffatt, Campbell House, spent part of last week in Toronto.

Mr. S. Burrows, of Belleville, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. George Mann, of Kingston, spent Wednesday in town.

Mr. D. A. Valleeau, of the Bay of Quinte despatching office, will spend the next few days doing the Pan-American at Buffalo.

Dafoe, Miss Florence Hall, Miss Minnie Wales, Mr. W. Rocket, and Mr. and Mrs. D. Hogan.

### BIRTHS.

NEVILLE—At Roblin, on Thursday, Oct. 10, 1901, the wife of Rev. P. H. Neville, of a son.

### MARRIAGES.

DONAHOE—HAYES—At Napanee, on Wednesday, Oct. 9, 1901, Michael Donahoe, J. P., of Erinsville, to Miss Catherine A. Hayes, of Sheffield.

### DEATHS.

MOWERS—At Westplain, on Thursday, Oct. 10, 1901, James Mowers, aged 57 years, 7 months and 24 days.

REID—At Napanee, on Saturday, Oct. 12, 1901, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reid.

### MONTREAL BUTTER AND CHEESE ASSOCIATION.

{ OFFICE, BOARD OF TRADE.  
Montreal, Oct. 15th, 1901.

To Dairymen of Canada, GENTLEMEN,—At a general meeting of this Association held on the 10th inst., it was resolved to issue a circular to the Dairymen of Canada, strongly advising them to turn their attention to butter more generally, and to discontinue the manufacture of cheese entirely after 1st November, for the following reasons:—

1st. That fodder cheese hurts the consumption, thus diminishing the demand for grass goods and lowering its price.

2nd. That the outlet for cheese is limited, and everything depends on the quality to induce a large consumption.

3rd. That the consumption of cheese is not increasing, but diminishing, while the consumption of finest creamery butter is rapidly growing.

4th. That the price of butter is higher on an average all the year round than cheese, for the finest qualities.

5th. That the manufacture of butter is more profitable than cheese, not only in the comparative price, but in that the farm stock and the land are better sustained.

6th. That in order to maintain high prices, there must be a continuous supply of finest butter, and as the flow of milk is lessening now, it is most urgent that the quantity should be kept up as much as possible, and to divert the milk from cheese to this article is the only way to keep up the supply.

Butter should be shipped fresh weekly to command the best price.

I am, Gentlemen, Yours truly,  
J. STANLEY COOK, Secretary.

### GENERAL NOTES.

It is recommended that all factories should be fitted up so as to make either cheese or butter.

Cheese should be held three weeks at a temperature of 60 degrees to ensure proper curing. Serious complaints continue to come of cheese being shipped much too green.

Packages of cheese and butter are still made of much too thin wood.

## N. B.

Harold Jarvis, the celebrated Tenor, of Detroit, and W. Spencer Jones, one of Canada's best Organists, will give a full Concert in the Western Methodist Church, on Friday evening Nov. 1st. Tickets, 25c. No reserved seats.



## LUKE MANLY'S LOVE STORY.

Merry Luke Manly closed his ledger with a bang, and proceeded to carefully wipe his pen on the sleeve of his office coat. It was ten minutes past six, and the office, save for himself and the young cashier, was depleted of its staff.

The rattle of the cover being placed on the machine upstairs in the typist's room caught the ear of the two men, and both, with one accord, made haste to get into their outer garments. As they simultaneously reached for their hats they looked into each other's eyes. Luke's jovial face was wrinkled in its habitual smile, but there was no responsive smile on that of John Garstang.

"What a thing it is to feel young, old man," said Luke, a twinkle in his eye.

"Young!" returned the other. "Why, man, you're a patriarch beside me, and I can assure you I don't always feel young. You must be forty if you're a day."

"Forty-one to-morrow, John," said Luke, complacently, "but I'm only a boy for all that. It's an easy mind that does it, that's what it is. A man's always young while he's happy. She's a bit late to-night?"

"Yes; an extra dose of correspondence, I expect," returned the cashier.

From upstairs there came a snatch of song—

"Oh, happy is the day when the heart is young—" came softly to their ears in a woman's silvery voice, and as the elder man heard it his round face was illumined by a tender smile and, putting his fingers to his lips, he wafted a kiss in the direction of the singer.

The young man started, and a shade of annoyance passed over his face.

"Manly," he blurted out, with brutal frankness, "has it never occurred to you that three's one too many?"

Luke stared at him for a moment in silence. A laughing rejoinder was on his lips, but it was killed by the look on the other's face.

"It has," he said, calmly; "I've often thought of suggesting it to you, my boy, but I'm not selfish."

"Look here, Manly," jerked out the other; "this thing has got to end. It's an impossible position."

"Why, what do you mean?" asked Luke, surprisedly.

"Simply this," returned the cashier. "Last night I asked Jessie Blythe to become my wife, and she accepted. I'm aware you have known and admired her for some long time. Probably you imagine she regards you in a warmer light than that of mere friendship. But her love is mine. I don't wish to be uncomplimentary, but consider, she is young—scarce twenty. I am young, too—"

"While I? You need say no more, Garstang," said Luke. "I understand, and thank you."

The girl tripped downstairs.

Luke turned away so that they should not read the anguish in his tell-tale eyes, and slowly drew off his coat. Garstang stepped to the door, and holding it open, gave a leer in the direction of his colleague.

The girl understood, and, as she gazed at his averted figure, with a sudden impulse she crossed towards him and held out her hand.

"Luke," she said, softly, "I'm sorry. Good night."

He turned, and faced her, a smile on his brave face. God knows the

And Garstang murmured: "I promise, Luke. You're a good sort. I shan't forget—"

"That's enough!" interrupted Luke. "I want no thanks. Go home to your wife."

That night was the instilling of a dread in Luke's mind. He knew what a terrible fight it would prove for a man with the strongest will to throw off the trammels of evil associations, and in the case of weak-willed Garstang he feared for the future.

The next morning he noted, with a sense of satisfaction, that his plain words had evidently had an effect on the cashier, and as the days went by, and he saw him attack his work with the precision and aptitude which marks the man free from care, his fears were quelled. Then, one morning, Garstang approached his desk and delightedly informed him that a little baby daughter had arrived. Luke, with a smile, murmured his congratulations.

So the weeks wore on. Garstang was proving a pattern of industry, and Luke was glad at the thought that the little one had brought the one thing needed into his home to complete the happiness that before was lacking.

For a spell of six months he continued thus steadfast, and his regeneration seemed complete. But gradually a change became apparent in his manner; a change that became more and more marked, and which revived anew Luke's doubts and fears.

Desiring to consult him on some question of detail Luke walked over to his desk one morning and lightly touched him on the shoulder to attract his attention. With a violent start he turned.

"What the dickens do you mean by startling me with your confounded antics?" he burst out, angrily.

Luke regarded him in a mild surprise. "Come, old man," he remonstrated, "this won't do. What is it? Any trouble; wife and child all right?"

"Mind your own business," he returned, shortly. "What do you want?"

Luke stated his request. To check the month's returns he required a certain cash statement from one of the firm's agents, which was missing from the file upon which it should have been kept.

The cashier mumbled an excuse that it was mislaid, but that he would let him have it.

The strangeness of his demeanour gave Luke food for reflection. From chance observations he gathered that he had taken up his old course of life. He had been seen leaving the club at midnight decidedly the worse for drink.

Over many pipes Luke revolved in his mind the course he ought to adopt, and came to the conclusion he would yet endeavor to save him from himself.

Seizing a favorable opportunity next day he buttonholed him and lectured him soundly upon his folly. His well-meant expostulations, his entreaties, were treated with contumely, and it was with a sad heart he resumed his work.

Later on that day he asked him if he had come across the missing statement. He was answered with a curt negative. Time after time his request was met with excuses, until at length, wearied of importuning, he applied to the agent for a copy of the missing account. Two days after it was in his hands. With a mind full of misgiving and an indefinable dread he went rapidly through it, and as he did so he muttered: "Merciful heavens!"

The reason of Garstang's repeated excuses was apparent to him at last, and as he gazed furtively at him sitting moodily in his place he cursed

"For their sakes," Luke echoed. "I must—I must—for their sakes." "Not a word," he went on, sternly, as the other blurted out a torrent of thanks. "To-morrow I will pay this money into the bank to the firm's account, and I shall require you to sign a bond to certify your indebtedness to me for the amount. I do not trust you, Garstang, and intend to keep that paper as earnest of your future behaviour."

And, leaving the bewildered object as he sat, he strode from the office.

Housing himself at last, Garstang staggered to his feet. A fit of delirious laughter took him, and he rushed about the office for a time irrationally. Suddenly he stopped and sank down again on to a chair. Gradually a calmer mood came over him, and he groaned aloud in his remorse. He sprang up and reached for his hat. A new strength seemed to have come to him. The haunting dread that had lived with him ever since the day he had committed the that night, he resolved to put the felony was with him no longer. Once again he felt himself a man.

And, as he walked to his home past behind. His thoughts were with the noble hearted fellow who had promised to save him. He would prove to him that he was not ungrateful. His future life should be devoted to paying off the debt.

Half-oblivious to his surroundings he strode on, when suddenly he was brought to consciousness by a shriek of terror.

A cab was dashing round the corner, and a little child, which had strayed from its mother's side, was rushing into certain destruction beneath the horse's feet. In a brief heart-beat he had taken in the situation, and with one bound was in the roadway. Grasping the tiny toddler he swung it out of danger, but in the very act was dashed to the ground. The driver endeavored to pull up, but it was too late, and the wheel passed over his head.

When they picked him up he was quite dead.

When the day's work is over a bright-eyed little prattler clammers on to Luke Manly's knee. "Tell me a story, daddy," she lisps, twining her arms lovingly round his neck; "that story I like best—how my other daddy died to save the little girl."

And as he repeats the story of her father's noble sacrifice his wife's hand slowly creeps into his, and her eyes grow moist at the memory of her dead hero.

The secret of John Garstang's dishonor is locked inviolably in the heart of Merry Luke.—London Tit-Bits.

## CHAMBERLAIN'S HOLIDAY.

Spends His Vacation Among His Orchids.

Mr. Chamberlain, Colonial Secretary, is one of the few British legislators who spend the Parliamentary recess at home. "Home" in Mr. Chamberlain's case means Highbury, Birmingham, where lies the garden that the Colonial Secretary loves.

Built, as it was, in 1880, under his own directions, Highbury might almost be taken as showing Mr. Chamberlain's character. It lies but two miles from the pulsating heart of commercial Birmingham, and yet is so surrounded by its own thickly-wooded grounds that so soon as you have entered its gates you feel you are in the heart of the country. The house itself might be taken as an ideal suburban home. It was built and has been furnished with but two objects in view—comfort and taste.

In the gallery hang two pictures of particular interest; one a portrait of Mrs. Chamberlain by the late Sir

## WHEN CITIES GO OR.

BELFAST AND PARIS IN THE RECORD.

London at the Mercy of Riots For Seven Days.—Riots in Other Cities.

Just as men and women some go mad and perform all sorts of extraordinary antics, which in saner moments they would be very first to put down with an iron foot, so cities and towns lose their common sense and positively crazy.

Of course, at such times as it is unwise for strangers to within their portals, and unsal the peaceably-inclined citizens affected city or town to show face out of doors.

Of all British cities Belfast oftener gone mad than any contemporary city or town cause of mental aberration is owing to religious animosity is ever present in the metropolis the north of Ireland. It was the other day that the city mad over a certain religious passion whose progress in the led the way to a riot. The oppos sides attacked each other with hemeence, the police were stoned excesses against the law were committed.

In 1886 occurred in that city historic riots which have left mark on the pages of history. That occasion Belfast in its ma killed eleven of its own number wounded two hundred others sides destroying much property.

Sané Belfast blushes for itself, regrets the wild things it does it goes mad.

## LONDON'S BAD ATTACKS.

London's worst attack of ins occurred in 1780, when the 4 mad followers of Lord George don paraded the streets of the tropolis for seven days. The struction of property was appa At one time the fanatics create fewer than thirty-six fires, which ed in different parts of the city Bank of England was besieged, gate was stormed and burnt ar prisoners released, and St. I and the Mansion House were perilled. Of course, the out was quelled, but not without f loss of life. Some 200 people killed outright, 248 wounded, many who had been conveyed t hospitals for treatment were a ed when they left the latter in tions, tried, and executed.

Sixty years afterwards, in 1848, London went mad again. time the Chartists were up an ing, and as they promised by actions to repeat the perform of their grandfathers, the aut ties took time by the forelock placed a strong defence in the of agitation. All the govern buildings and offices and other cal institutions, including the and the Mansion House, - T Mint, and - so forth, were fo and protected by swarms of tr whilst cannon, with powder and all ready, were placed on Wat and Westminster bridges. measures were sufficient to brin Chartists to their senses, or bulk of them who had turned o divers occasions prepared to went home saner men than they left.

Nevertheless, the insanity l some days, and it was necessa enroll 150,000 persons (incl Louis Napoleon, who was in Lo and who afterwards became peror of the French) as special stabiles. The precautions that taken had the desired effect to

stand, and thank you." The girl tripped downstairs. Luke turned away so that they should not read the anguish in his tell-tale eyes, and slowly drew off his coat. Garstang stepped to the door, and holding it open, gave a leer in the direction of his colleague.

The girl understood, and, as she gazed at his averted figure, with a sudden impulse she crossed towards him and held out her hand.

"Luke," she said, softly, "I'm sorry. Good night."

He turned, and faced her, a smile on his brave face. God knows the effort that smile cost him.

"Good-night, my child," he whispered gently, as he took it in his own. "Garstang has told me. Need I say that you have my good wishes? God bless you!"

The door closed behind them. As one dazed he heard their footsteps die away.

Love had come to him late. His life had been untouched by it until the companionship of this gentle girl had set his pulse beating quicker. For months he had been living in a little elysium created by the rosy thoughts that his love for her conjured up.

And, as the cruel truth forced itself upon him, his face went ashen-grey, and, with a great choking cry on his lips, he buried his head in his arms and sobbed.

Presently he got up and made his way to his apartment. How lonely it all seemed! How grey the future loomed! How old he seemed to have become in a few short hours! But he would be a man. "Merry Luke" was his sobriquet, and he must live up to it still even though futurity was blank despair.

Months passed.

The sweet face of the young typist no longer brightened the dingy office, for John Garstang now called her wife. In his accustomed corner Merry Luke still plied his pen, but it was noticeable that though he still had a merry quip for everyone, oftentimes a look of unmistakable sadness, strangely at variance with his customary lightheartedness, was observed on his face.

When his friends chaffed him about his confirmed bachelorhood he laughed the matter off with an allusion to his unprepossessing appearance, but, in the sanctity of his own room, when the daily grind was over, the face of a loving girl would rise before him even now in the smoke wreaths, and he would sit and dream of what might have been.

Once only had he ventured to ask Garstang after her welfare, and his inquiry having met with a curt, ungracious reply, he had never cared to ask again.

He was disappointed in Garstang. There were tales about his nightly revels with boon companions at the club which told that the bonds of matrimony lay very lightly upon him.

One night Luke was putting on his coat when Garstang, evidently nervously up to the effort, approached him and stammered out a request that he would lend him a fiver until the month's end.

"I know it seems uncommonly cool," he said, eyeing his boots, "but the fact is, Luke, I was hit over the tables last night, and, for my credit's sake, I should be infinitely indebted to you."

Luke eyed him for a moment with a look of scorn, and then slowly drew a note from his pocket.

"Garstang," he said, shortly; "you're a fool! On one condition only will I lend you this money. You will promise me never to touch the cards again. Nay, man," he went on, passionately, "for Heaven's sake, for the sake of the woman who trusts you, pull yourself up before it is too late."

Later on that day he asked him if he had come across the missing statement. He was answered with a curt negative. Time after time his request was met with excuses, until at length, wearied of importuning, he applied to the agent for a copy of the missing account. Two days after it was in his hands. With a mind full of misgiving and an indefinable dread he went rapidly through it, and as he did so he muttered: "Merciful heavens!"

The reason of Garstang's repeated excuses was apparent to him at last, and as he gazed furtively at him sitting moodily in his place he cursed him in his heart for a blind fool. All that day he nursed his terrible secret. The stern voice of duty prompted him to walk into his chief's room and acquaint him with his startling discovery. But he could not do it.

It was not alone the certain disgrace of a misguided man that withheld him. It was the shame and dishonor that would drag the man's wife and child into the mire too.

He saw his chief disappear. One by one his fellow clerks took their leave, and at last he was alone with the cashier. With white-set face he approached him.

"Garstang," he said, sternly: "I cannot find this cash accounted for—seventy pounds!"

The cashier took the paper from his hand and, as he glanced at it, his face went as white as milk, and it fluttered from his nerveless fingers to the floor. For a moment he stood as one dazed, and then, with a great hoarse cry, he fell back against his desk and cowered there in guilty terror.

Luke Manly gripped his shoulder and, rendered oblivious to his action by the passion that consumed him, jerked him violently on to his feet.

"Speak, you dog," he panted. "Where is it?"

"Don't, Manly, for Heaven's sake!" burst out the wretched man. "I borrowed it. I was in a corner. I meant to pay it back, honor bright." And distraught with fear and terror he commenced, to whimper like a whipped child.

"You poor, deluded fool!" exclaimed Luke. He stooped and, picking up the paper, put it in his pocket. The other mumbled an incoherent string of protestations.

"Luke, old man," he implored, "you will not ruin me. I meant to repay it—every farthing—before the audit. No one will know. You will save me for her sake—Jessie, my wife—the little one. You will be silent for their sakes—"

"Silence, man, and let me think," Luke commanded. With his head sunk on his breast he strode up and down the office. The frenzied culprit followed his every turn with his eyes.

No thought of pity entered Luke Manly's mind. Punishment was the just desert of the delinquent, and willingly he would have seen him punished if the degradation would end with him; but—"You will be silent for their sakes?" His wife—the little one. He could not brand the innocent with the stigma of disgrace. No; he must prevent that at any cost.

"Garstang," he said, sternly, "you say you mean to repay before the audit. But you forget, the auditors may come in any day and you cannot put them off as you did me. There is only one course: the money must be paid in at once, and for their sakes, I will tick it up as entered in the usual course."

"I cannot find it—I cannot find it under four months!" cried the other, despairingly. His eyes lit up with a gleam of hope as he read the other's face. "Luke," he went on desperately, "you're a good fellow. Lend me this money." Luke shook his head. "For their sakes," whispered Garstang. "Come, it would break her heart; you—"

But, as it was, in 1830, under his own directions, Highbury might almost be taken as showing Mr. Chamberlain's character. It lies but two miles from the pulsating heart of commercial Birmingham, and yet is so surrounded by its own thickly-wooded grounds that so soon as you have entered its gates you feel you are in the heart of the country. The house itself might be taken as an ideal suburban home. It was built and has been furnished with but two objects in view—comfort and taste.

In the gallery hang two pictures of particular interest; one a portrait of Mrs. Chamberlain by the late Sir John Millais; the other a portrait of the Colonial Secretary, by the famous American artist Sargent.

The Highbury library is probably one of the best collections of foreign books to be found in any private house in Britain; but it is rather on his garden than his books that Mr. Chamberlain's interest centres when at home. The grounds are ideal in this respect: that you can wander from the exotic orchid houses into almost uncultivated dells and hollows. Miss Murrell Morris, in her "Life of the Colonial Secretary," says:—

Though not caring for the manual labor of gardening, such as potting and pruning, which many enthusiasts enjoy, he generally likes to superintend the

#### PLANTING OF SHRUBS.

the laying-out of beds, the arrangement of the houses. He knows much of plants, his knowledge not being restricted to orchids. He has often called the attention of the working classes to the hobby of gardening as one of the purest, healthiest and least costly in which a man can indulge. An exception must of course be made in the case of an old orchid collector, whose hobby cannot be called inexpensive. When Mr. Chamberlain is in London, one of the very few real recreations he permits himself is to visit (often on a Saturday afternoon) the Botanical Gardens at Kew, where the gardeners are sure to show him any addition to or any curiosity among their treasures."

When Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain are in London, a choice selection of roses and other flowers are sent up two or three times a week, and every afternoon 2 buttonholes consisting of orchids are despatched from Highbury, one for the Colonial Secretary the other for Mr. Austen Chamberlain.

When you first step into the orchid houses, of which there are fourteen, you are intoxicated by bewildering varieties of tints and colors. Here is a blossom so rich and vivid in color that only the hand of a master would dare attempt to picture it on canvas! Dazzled, you turn away only to look into a "dying sunset" growing near by. Yet another rivets your eye while your brain tells you that here at last you have seen "the gleam, the light that never was on sea or land, the consecration and the poet's dream." You wander on along vista after vista of exotic verdure, the very ceiling clothed with climbing plants. This is where the Colonial Secretary loves to stop and muse.

Britons hold the record in life insurance, holding policies worth 422 millions, against the United States' 405 millions, and Germany's 127 millions.

Lady—I am going to give a ball, and I want you to polish this floor. Do you thoroughly understand your business?

Polisher—Well, madam, you inquire at the major's up the street. On his ballroom floor, the last party he gave, six people broke their legs before twelve o'clock, and an old gentleman broke his neck down the stairs. It was I, madam, who polished that floor and staircase,

whilst cannon, with powder and all ready, were placed on Wat and Westminster bridges. Measures were sufficient to bring Chartists to their senses, for bulk of them who had turned out divers occasions prepared to went home saner men than they left.

Nevertheless, the insanity is some days, and it was necessary enroll 150,000 persons (incl Louis Napoleon, who was in London and who afterwards became poror of the French) as special stables. The precautions that taken had the desired effect, for great meeting that was to be on Kennington Common a great march that was to take on to Westminster never came. Free fights were plentiful.

#### RIOTS THAT WERE CONTAGIOUS

The Chartist movement was confined to London only; it spread into the country, and when the vinctial sympathizers saw how London brethren were being tried they protested by rising themselves in various parts, and spread great dismay among the people. Birmingham went mad, and Chartists there were the master of the situation, but beyond damage property to a great extent the Chartists restrained themselves from ing life. But when Newport mad and imitated the doings Birmingham, they went further the midland metropolis, for New killed twenty of its own citizens wounded hundreds. Bristol fell suit and went raving mad, great harm and making history killing and wounding hundreds damaging property to a considerable extent Bristol took a dislike to the Recorder, Sir Cl Wetherell, over the same in which had created the Chartist, the Reform Bill, and his sence there fired the spark that been slowly kindling for some with the result that it burst into a blaze of the fiercest ins imaginable. The Mansion House bishop's palace, and hundreds of principal shops were burnt to ground, and over 500 souls perished either by killing or burning.

In 1874 Northampton went mad. This was caused through the return to Parliament of Cl Bradlaugh. The town rose as man and went about beating smashing everything it could lay hands upon. It was a very time while it lasted, and the tary found it a tough battle to due the frenzied enemy.

Towns and cities in the North England have frequently been of their senses during the many and cotton strikes that have curiol within that district. I spring of 1878, Accrington, I burn, Burnley, Preston, and large towns went clean mad the cotton strike of that year. mobs wrecked the mills where lunatics (for the time being) were their daily bread, private houses were looted and burnt, police people shot one another, hundreds were killed and wounded, and reigned supreme. Bolton followed three years afterwards, that great coal centre became lam, and all on account of the way and dock strike there.

During this same decade Wharncote and his colliers had dispute; in consequence of which town of Thorncliffe was attacked with a bad form of insanity, and townsmen went about looting, firing, and burning—all forms of madness about which the good people now do not like to be minded.

#### WHEN TREDEGAR WENT MAD

A remarkable outburst of chial imbecility occurred at Tre in July, 1882. This at first as a fight between some Salv



## CITIES GO WILD.

### ANT AND PARIS HOLD THE RECORD.

at the Mercy of Riots for Seven Days.—Riots in Other Cities.

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### LONDON'S BAD ATTACKS.

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and others whose views were opposite to those expressed by the former. Then a parochial riot ensued, which continued for three whole days and nights, and nothing could stop it. One of the opposing sides was beaten back into its own quarters, where it was penned and not able to do anything but to fight to try to extricate itself from its position. This quarter of the town was eventually wiped off the face of the earth in the prolonged struggle and its defenders woefully beaten. Hundreds were made destitute and homeless, and then sanity returned to the town.

But all these troubles in British cities and towns are but as mere trifles compared with those periodical outbursts of madness of a sensational order that visit Continental cities now and again. When, for instance, Milan went mad a year or two back, over a thousand of its citizens were killed and wounded, while the damage to property reached nearly two millions sterling. Paris has her streets stained with the blood of over half a million of her children. The last occasion was during the madness that followed in the trend of the awful Commune of 1871, when over 50,000 people gave up their lives to the swords and bullets of the rapacious monarchy-breakers that swept the streets, who, besides being responsible for this fearful sacrifice of human life, destroyed property to the amount of \$160,000,000—one quarter of Paris.

## FORSWEARING MATRIMONY

### PEOPLE WHO ARE PLEDGED NEVER TO MARRY.

Some Curious and Pathetic Stories.—An Amusing Case in Silesia.

It seems almost incredible in an age of romance that there should exist people who, of their own free will, enter into a compact never to marry, and yet it is a fact that there are to-day hundreds of celibates who are pledged to shun the altar.

There is occasionally a sufficient and honorable reason for this forswearing of matrimony. Not long ago the world was startled at hearing that a well-known and wealthy old bachelor had left the whole of his fortune, amounting to over \$1,500,000, to a maiden lady who was in no way connected with him by blood, to the indignation and disappointment of his own kith and kin. The explanation of this singular bequest revealed a pathetic story of loyalty. In early life the testator and the lady, then a girl of remarkable beauty and gifts, had fallen in love with each other, and were on the eve of marriage when they learnt for the first time that the bride's father had died insane, and that there was a strong taint of insanity in her family. So deeply was she affected by this discovery, and so fearful of transmitting this taint of insanity to her children, that she declared she would never marry; and, after much vain pleading with her, her lover had to abandon all hopes of ever making her his wife. In loyalty to her he took a vow that he, too, would never marry, and this vow was religiously kept by both. At the same time he made a will leaving the

WHOLE OF HIS VAST ESTATE to the girl who under happier conditions would have been his wife.

A compact of this kind was made some years ago by two trusty friends in Leeds, each of whom had experienced the fickleness of a maid's affection. For some years the com-

## HELP TO KILL EACH OTHER

### HOW THE CHEMIST ASSISTED THE POULTRY FARMER.

Cats Are Fond of Valerian—Scots Greys' Experience in South Africa.

A gentleman poultry farmer in the south of London suffered so severely from the ravages of rats that he had almost decided to give up his hobby. Not only did the vermin steal his eggs wholesale, but they killed the young chicks almost as fast as they were hatched. One happy day an old friend, a chemist, visited him and learnt of his grief. He made light of the difficulty, and promised the victim early relief. A few hours later a curious smell began to pervade the hen roost and the roof of the out-house. Simultaneously stray cats began to saunter over them. In the first day seven rats fell victims. Within a week the eggs were coming in with the most satisfactory regularity. Then the chemist told his secret. A few drops of valerian sprinkled upon the side of the hen-roost had proved irresistible to the neighboring felines. This curious "perfume" is extracted from the root of a plant largely grown in the villages about Chesterfield, England. It was a popular scent and flavoring in the sixteenth century, but has now descended into the category of "effluvia." Although still used medicinally for hysterical afflictions, it is chiefly remarkable for the attractive power it exercises upon cats. Any cat owner wishing to rid an outbuilding of rats cannot do better than freely sprinkle their haunts with it. A solution of valerian is sometimes used in connection with a cat to detect escapes of the fatal but inodorous sewer gas. The solution is put into the drain and the cat allowed to ramble outside it. Passy will point at each leak, for all the world

### LIKE A SPORTING DOG.

For the purpose of Polar Exploration the hardy Esquimo sledge dog is unsurpassed. He will haul the explorer and his outfit over the roughest ice without being in the least distressed by the terrible cold. Unfortunately for the good ship Discovery, there are no tykes of this type in the South Polar region; and between the Arctic and Antarctic circles lies the broad belt of the tropics, the extreme heat of which would probably prove fatal to nine-tenths of them. But Captain Scott of the Discovery has got right behind Dame Nature this time. His team of seventy-five Greenlanders will make the voyage from the Arctic to Melbourne, where they will overtake the Discovery, without the slightest inconvenience. They are to go out in a liner in charge of an ex-whaler, Mr. Weller, and as soon as they find the heat oppressive will be popped into one of the vessel's gigantic freezing rooms, where, with the temperature carefully adjusted to Greenland "heat," they will complete their voyage with the maximum of comfort and the minimum of risk.

During the first few weeks of the Boer War the horses of the Scots Greys suffered severely from the

### ENEMY'S RIFLE FIRE.

Their losses quite outdistanced those of any other corps, and it seemed as though this corps was specially singled out by the enemy's sharpshooters. Then it was suddenly recognized that the poor brutes' grey and white coats were so readily visible at long ranges as to be a positive death-trap. Forthwith they were subjected to baths of diluted Condy's fluid, from which they emerged a nondescript black color

## ON THE FARM.

### FALL PLOWING.

One of the greatest losses that follow in the train of a dry season is the prevention of fall plowing. In addition to the opportunity given for early sowing and planting in the spring fall plowing exerts a most beneficial effect upon the soil. It is well known that cultivation tends to conserve moisture. Land turned up and loosened by the plow before the fall rains set in act as a sponge to absorb and hold the moisture. When, as happened, during the season just closing, there is a scarcity of early spring rains, this serves largely to counteract the effect of a drought that otherwise would be much more injurious. In Manitoba and the Northwest summer fallowing is largely practised not only to exterminate the weeds but to store up the late summer showers for the crop of the succeeding season, and experiments conducted at the Government farms at Ottawa and Guelph proved conclusively that a large amount of moisture is held by soil worked in this way. Fall plowing has the advantage also of utilizing the pulverizing and mellowing effect of frost on the land. Experience has shown over and over again that land plowed in the fall

### YIELDS BETTER CROPS

than that plowed in the spring, that it is more easily pulverized, makes a smoother plant bed, and has received not only moisture but valuable plant food from the rain and snow. Another advantage of fall plowing is the fact that the cover crop turned under will have been made available as plant food by the time the plants require it in the spring, which would not be the case if turned down shortly before the seed is sown. The thrift of a crop depends very largely on the conditions attending its growth during the first few weeks. If moisture is wanting, if there is an insufficiency of rain to wash down and convert the manure and soil particles into plant food which the growing rootlets can assimilate, the growing crop gets a set back which no favorable conditions of summer will enable it to overcome. The only safeguard against this possibility is to give the land all the cultivation possible in the fall and so build up a bed which will act as a storehouse from which the plants can draw their nourishment when needed. Conditions are now most favorable for this operation and the farmer who can plow and harrow the fields to be sown in the spring will have done much not only to ensure early sowing, but to provide against possible drought.

### FARM NOTES.

To preserve the wheels of vehicles, and also to prevent shrinking of any of the parts, put some boiling linseed oil into a pan or other vessel and raise the wheel so that the rim will pass through the oil. Revolve the wheel and let the fellos be well soaked for about three minutes, and the wheel will then be more durable.

There is no rule for feeding, as each individual must be considered separately from the others. It is not an uncommon error to suppose that the animals which eat but little are the most profitable. So long as an animal is capable of digesting and assimilating food the greater the amount of food it should consume and the more profitable the returns, especially with producers, such as cows. The proportion of food to

placed on Waterloo bridges. These were sufficient to bring the soldiers to their senses, for the men who had turned out on occasions prepared to fight no saner men than they had

theless, the insanity lasted years, and it was necessary to 150,000 persons (including Napoleon, who was in London afterwards became Emperor of the French) as special constables. The precautions that were taken had the desired effect, for the feeling that was to be held in London was Common and the arch that was to take place Westminster never came off, its were plentiful.

#### THE WERE CONTAGIOUS.

Chartist movement was not to London only; it spread country, and when the prosympathizers saw how their brethren were being treated by rising themselves as parts, and spreading ismay among the people. I am went, mad, and the there were the masters of ation, but beyond damaging to a great extent the riot- rained themselves from tak-

But when Newport went id imitated the doings of ham, they went further than and metropolis, for Newport renty of its own citizens and hundreds. Bristol followed went raving mad, doing rm and making history by nd wounding hundreds and g property to a consider- Bristol took a violent o the Recorder, Sir Charles l, over the same matter had created the Chartists. Reform Bill, and his pre- ere fired the spark that had wly kindling for some time. e result that it burst at last laze of the fiercest insanity lace. The Mansion House, palace, and hundreds of the shops were burnt to the and over 500 souls perished y killing or burning.

Northampton went mad, is caused through the non- to Parliament of Charles gh. The town rose as one d went about beating and g everything it could lay its upon. It was a very fierce ile it lasted, and the mili- ind it a tough battle to sub- frenzied enemy.

and cities in the North of have frequently been bereft senses during the many coal ton strikes that have oc- within that district. In the of 1878, Accrington, Black- burnley, Preston, and other wns went clean mad over on strike of that year. The re- cked the mills where the (for the time being) earned daily bread, private houses oted and burnt, police and shot one another, hundreds lied and wounded, and chaos supreme. Bolton followed ce years afterwards, and eat coal centre became bed- d all on account of the rail- dock strike there.

ing this same decade Lord life and his colliers had a in consequence of which the of Thornecliffe was attacked bad form of insanity, and its en went about looting, man- d burning—all forms of mad- out which the good towns- now do not like to be re-

#### TREDEGAR WENT MAD.

markable outburst of paro- becility occurred at Tredegar, 1882. This at first began ght between some Salvation-

of ever making her his wife. In loyalty to her he took a vow that he, too, would never marry, and this vow was religiously kept by both. At the same time he made a will leaving the

#### WHOLE OF HIS VAST ESTATE

to the girl who under happier conditions would have been his wife.

A compact of this kind was made some years ago by two trusty friends in Leeds, each of whom had experienced the fickleness of a maid's affection. For some years the compact was kept, until one of the parties to it fell a victim to Cupid again, and after a more or less feeble resistance led a bride to the altar. To ease his conscience, on the wedding-day he sent a telegram to his friend, who was then living in London:—"Married to-day; very sorry to break compact"; within two hours he received this amazing answer:—"Don't mention it. I was married last week."

Thus "the best-laid schemes" of anti-marrying men go at times "agley." An agreement of the same kind made between four orphan daughters of a Birmingham professional man came to a similar unromantic ending. The eldest sister had made an unhappy marriage, and her experience had so alarmed her sisters that they vowed they would remain single, club their slender resources, and live and die old maids together. If any one of them violated the agreement her share of the small fortune was to be forfeited to the remaining unmarried sisters. But Cupid was not to be so easily tricked, for after three years of celibate life the youngest sister broke her vow and married; within two years more numbers two and three had followed suit, and the remaining sister enjoyed the whole of the small estate in single blessedness. But at last the contagion reached her, and she, too, was led to the altar, and restored to each of her sisters the share she had forfeited.

#### AN AMUSING CASE

came, a year ago, before a Silesian court of law. A gentleman, called Nielsen, an inveterate hater of matrimony, left 20,000 kroner to his valet, and a similar sum to his cook on condition that, if either should marry, his or her share should be forfeited to the other. He had scarcely been laid in his grave before the valet and the cook became man and wife, thus combining the legacies. When news of this defiance of Mr. Nielsen's will reached his relatives they demanded the restitution of the 40,000 kroner, and the dispute was taken to court. The valet contended that he and his wife had strictly carried out the testator's intentions; for on their marriage he had transferred his legacy to his wife, and she responded by transferring hers to him. The court, however, was not convinced by this specious pleading, and the valet and cook had to make the best of married life without the 40,000 kroner. Occasionally these compact lead to gratifying and unexpected results, as in the case where three brothers agreed to remain single all their lives, and, on their death, to leave their fortunes to the survivors. This agreement was carried out to the letter, with the result that, some years ago, the last surviving brother, when he died, left the combined fortune, amounting to upwards of \$500,000, to his native town in Yorkshire.

The cable between Dover and Calais, opened, in 1850, was the first submarine cable. The next, laid in 1852, was from Holyhead to Dublin.

The worst epidemic of smallpox ever known was when the Brazilians lost 43,000 men, or 35 per cent. of their army, in the war against Paraguay.

Boer War the horses of the Scots Greys suffered severely from the ENEMY'S RIFLE FIRE.

Their losses, quite outdistanced those of any other corps, and it seemed as though this corps was specially singled out by the enemy's sharpshooters. Then it was suddenly recognized that the poor brutes' grey and white coats were so readily visible at long ranges as to be a positive death-trap. Forthwith they were subjected to baths of diluted Condyl's fluid, from which they emerged a nondescript khaki color. Their casualties forthwith became normal. Their baths had saved them.

The valuable carrier pigeon has a natural and deadly enemy in the various kinds of hawks which infest the shores of the English channel. Generations of pigeon fanciers have good cause to rue the havoc made by these blood-thirsty marauders, but without hitting upon any successful protection for their pets. Since the pigeon has come to be employed in warlike operations, however, the question has assumed a wider significance. It is vital that these messengers should be undisturbed. The French military pigeon flyers attach a tiny screw and whistle to their birds. The action of flying revolves the screw and blows the whistle, the noise of which effectually scares the hawks.

#### MUTINY IN THE REGIMENT.

Seaforth's Highlanders Once Rose Against Their Officers.

The Seaforth Highland Regiment may be surprised perhaps to learn that their renowned corps once rose in mutiny against their officers, says the London Standard. The regiment was raised by Lord Seaforth among his tenantry, but a large portion of the men were not Mackenzies, as would have been expected. At some prehistoric date—history does not go far back in the Highlands—the Clan Macrae emigrated to the Mackenzie region, and became henceforth the most devoted supporters of the chief. Many of them joined the new regiment. In 1778, the men being trained and fit for service, it received orders to embark for Jersey. A rumor spread among the soldiers, few of whom spoke English, that the Government had sold them to the East India Company. The Macraes headed a protest, which was disregarded, and so, quite calmly and quietly, they marched out of Edinburgh Castle, where the regiment lay, and occupied Arthur's Seat, the crest of the mountain above. When it came to this point, nearly all the Mackenzies joined their hereditary friends. And there the honest fellows sat three days and three nights, keeping the strictest discipline. Fortunately the Scottish commander-in-chief at the time was a man of sense. Instead of attacking the innocent criminals, who meant no harm, he discussed matters with them and finally gave them a written undertaking that their suspicions were unfounded. The Duke of Buccleugh and the Earl of Dunmore countersigned, and the Highlanders marched down from Arthur's Seat as quietly as they had marched up.

#### AN INDIFFERENCE CENTRE.

Percy—I don't see how you keep so blamed cheerful and contented. Guy—Easy enough; I don't waste time or vitality thinking about the people who have more of this world's favors than I have.

#### FOR LOVE.

He—I understood she married him for his money. She—No, it was for love. He—Love, indeed? She—Of course. Love of his money

the wheel and let the fellos be well soaked for about three minutes, and the wheel will then be more durable.

There is no rule for feeding, as each individual must be considered separately from the others. It is not an uncommon error to suppose that the animals which eat but little are the most profitable. So long as an animal is capable of digesting and assimilating food the greater the amount of food it should consume, and the more profitable the returns, especially with producers, such as cows. The proportion of food required to support an animal and supply waste of tissue is less when a large amount of food is eaten than when a smaller quantity is consumed.

What to do with the manure when it is heating and "fire-fangs" is a problem with busy farmers, who cannot stop other work to handle the heap. Overheating does not prevail to a great extent with mixed manure that has been supplied with absorbents and which has not been exposed to the air. The best thing to do is to handle the manure by turning it over and tramping it firmly in a heap, but if this cannot be done make openings in the heap with a crowbar and pour in sufficient cold water to check the heating. The water will also prevent loss of ammonia by absorbing it.

While the use of the best cows is a very important matter, yet the management of the farm and the cattle has something to do with the production of milk. There are cows that will give more milk on some farms than on others, due to better varieties of grass, more grain food and more comfortable quarters. An indifferent farmer may have good cows from which no profit is derived because of poor management. During long periods of drouth the pasture may provide but a fraction of the grass compared with its capacity early in the season, and it, therefore becomes more difficult for the animals to supply themselves. This deficiency the farmer should observe and supply.

Once we read of a farmer in some of the Western States who moved his barn three times to get it away from the manure heap, and was about ready to do so again, when he was saved the trouble, as the sheriff sold the farm and he moved his household goods. The man who fails to save and use not only all his solid manure, but the liquids as well, or who allows them to be washed and leached away, putting only a weather beaten and water-soaked remnant on the fields, is but a little less foolish than the man who left his manure heaps and moved his barn. The liquid manure from farm stock is nearly as valuable as the solids, and in some cases more so, and we have seen a man dig a trench that the liquid might run away into the brook, and then down the stream, perhaps to the place where the cattle drink.

Shopman—What style of hat do you wish, sir? Cholly—Ah! I am not particular about the style; something to suit my head, don't ye know. Shopman—Step this way and look at our soft felts.

What kind of money is that? said the cashier of the restaurant, as he pushed back a coin offered by a patron. That is a five-franc piece, French money. We don't accept French money. Then why do you print your bill-of-fare in French?

Country Uncle—Now, what's the use of teachin' girls all these new-fangled studies? What good is this astronomy you're studyin'? City Niece—Why, uncle, it's a delightful subject to talk about on moonlight evenings. We point out Venus, and then the young man says something pretty, and then—See that ring.



# The Red Witch

Or  
The  
Wooling  
Of  
Constantia.

# HOUSEHOLD

## RECIPES FOR INVALIDS

### CHAPTER XI.

"Ah!" cried she merrily, "will nothing stop you? Must I then have recourse to force?" As she spoke she took up a huge strawberry, and pressed it with her dainty, slender fingers against his lips. Of course he took it, and of course, too, he laughed, and then the dangerous argument was at an end. But Featherston had sown his seed, and was not discontented. The seed sown was fear, and Mrs. Dundas in due time would reap it, and turn to him for advice in her perplexity, and know herself in his power. Yet, after all, he hardly knew Mrs. Dundas.

They waxed merrier as the minutes flew; Mrs. Blake, who loved tea better than anything in the world, except, perhaps, her husband, had just had another cup, and Donna a little more champagne.

Never had the Cottage been guilty of so much laughter. It was a regular frolic, and at odd moments Constantia's heart beat rather loudly in her bosom as she thought of what Aunt Bridget would say when she found it out, and thanked her stars so many miles lay between them at the present hour. Barry was in the middle of a rather exciting tale, and he stood up to illustrate it.

"Look," said he, "he held his hand up like this"—arm extended on high with a tumbler at the end of it—"he just took one step forward; everyone knew the last second had arrived; they were breathless with suspense; their blood ran cold, when suddenly the door was flung wide open, and—"

He was quite right. It was flung open, and—

Miss McGillicuddy stood upon the threshold!

There was silence in that parlor for a very considerable minute. Mr. Barry's tale had been illustrated for him far more generously than he either dreamt or desired. When the deadly lull had grown positively insupportable, it was broken in a rather dreadful manner. Mrs. Blake, who was young and delicately alive to the ludicrous, gave way to a wild and perfectly irrepressible burst of laughter.

This destroyed the spell that held them. Mr. Stronge, fearful for Constantia, rose abruptly to his feet and made a movement towards the Gorgon in the doorway. The others stirred more or less. Mrs. Blake, still shaking with laughter, went to the window; Varley and Mr. O'Grady took a step farther—then cleared the sill, and found themselves in the garden.

Constantia, however, though evidently frightened out of her wits, sat still; and Mrs. Dundas seemed entirely undisturbed. She looked at Mrs. McGillicuddy, who was plainly fuming, with a pleased expectancy in her eye, and put another big strawberry between her sharp, white teeth, with a sense of thorough enjoyment.

Mr. Stronge, who ought to have received the Victoria Cross, went up to Miss McGillicuddy.

"Dear Miss McGillicuddy, this is indeed an unexpected pleasure," he said. "But I fear you must be very tired. Do sit down and let your niece give you a cup of tea."

"It is beyond my deserts, sir, that you should make me so welcome in my own home," replied Miss McGillicuddy grimly.

She waved him back imperiously,

or two; Constantia's cream is excellent."

"Where is your husband?" demanded Miss McGillicuddy, with a gasp.

"When last I saw him," responded Donna pleasantly, "he was still in the flesh—still a visitor upon this sordid earth; but that is many hours ago. Where he may be now is unknown to me."

"Why is he not with you?"

"Ah!" said Donna, "now, what a difficult question is that!—a conundrum almost. So many answers might be given to it; but I suppose one will suffice. I didn't want him."

"You are a wretched woman!" said Miss McGillicuddy slowly, and with conviction.

Mrs. Dundas regarded her, first with curiosity, then with a careful reproach; after that she broke into one of her fits of silent laughter that, as a rule, were so aggravating to the one injured. It set the others off in spite of themselves. Even Constantia, with ruin, as it were, staring her in the face, gave way to long and unseemly mirth.

"Well, I expect now is our time for skedaddling," said Mrs. Dundas, rising with slow grace to her feet, and looking round to where Lord Varley was standing at the open window. He was outside still, but was leaning against the window frame. "I shall walk," she said; "the evening is charming, and through the wood—"

"I am glad you have elected to go through my wood," said Featherston, in a calmly friendly way. "It will give me the opportunity of pointing out to you the special little points of interest on the coast below."

He turned to Constantia and took her hand, and pressed it very gently and murmured something that brought a bright flush to her pretty cheek. Then he went back to Mrs. Dundas.

She had been watching him, and had been rather amused by Constantia's flush. So that was his little game! He would play fast and loose with her and with Constantia. She knew at that moment that she hated Featherston, and she therefore turned and bestowed upon him a bewildering little smile, rich in friendliness.

"Come," she said, and stepped with him towards the window, which as has been said, was almost level with the ground. Lord Varley was holding her parasol, and now handed her her gloves, and turned as if to accompany her. "Are you coming too?" she asked, with a gesture of surprise. "But this is too kind. It is altogether out of your way, Lord Varley, and—well, if you will come, it is kind, very kind. Good-bye, Connie. There could hardly have been a pleasanter afternoon, I think, specially the termination of it."

She stepped through the window, and accompanied by Varley and Featherston, turned a corner, and was gone. Barry had arranged to walk home with Mrs. Blake, and soon they all disappeared. At the very last Stronge had torn himself away.

"I hope she won't be cross to you," he said diffidently to Constantia, as he held her hand at parting. He was alluding, of course, to Miss McGillicuddy, and he really looked miserably apprehensive of the worst.

the fact of a married woman having a lover, but they were bad enough, and matrons with sons qualified before them. But, after all, the interests of the daughters were paramount, and possible marriages lay in the entertainments at Ballymore, where the strange young men from the other side of the water congregated. If there were cards, there was also dancing, and an extreme and liberal hospitality; and the younger members of the austere county families declaring in favor of Donna, the elders gave way, and the possible iniquity was wisely pushed into the background, and consigned to silence.

This decision was helped by the discovery that play of a mild sort was, of late, largely patronized at Araglin. Indeed, it had become a rather distinct feature in the amusements there since—well, since the arrival of Mrs. Dundas in the neighborhood. And if dear Lady Varley, who was quite all that anyone should be, made no objection—why—!

Mild play. That was insisted upon. It was that in both houses, or else the boys and girls could not go. Sixpenny points, or so, at that good old Tory game, whist! They never went into the "or so," which perhaps was fortunate for the junior members.

Everything at present, therefore, went on velvet; and Mrs. Dundas entered Andrew Stronge's ball-room to-night, a silent ovation was accorded her—by the men. She looked superbly lovely in a bright, sparkling style—animation being a chief charm of hers, and one that lifted her high above the usual run of faultless beauties. She was extraordinarily full of life; and every movement, gesture, or glance betrayed it. To find a woman capable of being amused is much. To find one who can amuse is more. Mrs. Dundas to most men was amusing.

She was dressed in black lace—a rich, soft, clinging gown, that rendered her already perfect complexion even more dazzlingly fair. "Le noir est flatteur pour les blondes." It made Mrs. Dundas like a bit of living marble, so purely white she shone, so exquisite were the long, shapely naked arms as they fell, now one, now the other, against her sides, upon the black delicate lace of her gown.

The women grew spiteful about her red hair, and strove diligently to think it hideous; but none of them honestly succeeded. They sneered at it to any men who chanced at the moment to be near them, and their tempers were not improved when their partners returned the sneer either with a glance of blank amazement or else a studied survey of the polished floor at their feet—and silence. It was impossible to decry her! She looked the very incarnation of youth and beauty—a very vision of loveliness, though perhaps of a rather unholy order. With all her vivacity, she was, too, very distinguished-looking, and had all the air and carriage of one well born, which of course came naturally to her, her birth being unimpeachable.

Just now she was standing in a recess, talking to Featherston. She was, as usual, animated; and Featherston, who was grave as a rule, was laughing.

"How full of life Mrs. Dundas seems!" said Lady Varley, glancing at O'Grady, who happened to be beside her. "It is a wonderful charm. When I see her, I envy her always more than any woman I know. She seems ever so entirely happy."

O'Grady regarded her keenly. Why should there be envy? Did she guess? Was this an allusion to Mrs. Dundas's charm for— He checked his suspicion with a sense of heavy

Soft Boiled Eggs.—Fresh egg invalids who like them cooked should be put in a pan of water and set on a part of the where they will not boil for minutes. At the end of that they will be like jelly, perfect but beautifully done.

Beef Tea for the Sick.—One lean beef cut into small piece into a jar without a drop of cover tightly and set in a pot water. Heat gradually to and continue this steadily for or four hours until the meat white rags, and the juice all out. Season with salt to taste when cold, skim. The patient often prefer this ice cold to hot.

Mutton or Chicken Broth.—pound lean mutton or chicken small, 1 qt cold water, 1 tabl rice or barley soaked in a ver warm water, 4 tablespoon salt and pepper, with a littl ped parsley. Boil the meat u in the water, keeping it close ered, until it falls to pieces. it out, add the soaked bar rice, and simmer half an hou ring often. Stir in the season the milk, and simmer five after it heats up well, taking does not burn. Serve he cream crackers.

Chicken Jelly.—Half a raw en pounded with a mallet, boi meat together, and plenty o water to cover it well, abou Heat slowly in a covered ves let it simmer until the mee white rags and the liquid one half. Strain and press, through a colander, then thr coarse cloth. Salt to taste pepper if you think best. Re the fire and simmer five longer. Skim when cold. Gi the patient cold (just from with unleavened wafers. Ke the ice. You can make it int wiches by putting the jelly thin slices of bread spread with butter.

## SOME FAVORITE CAKES

Layer Cake.—Three eggs, 1 sugar, ½ cup butter, ½ cup n cups flour, ½ teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon cream tartar. Flav lemon or vanilla. This ma cups. Put 1 cup of the mixt in and bake. To the remain 1 tablespoon molasses or syrup, ½ cup raisins, ½ cup n 1 teaspoon each of nutmeg a try spice. Make two part mixture and bake. Put the together while hot, the light the dark, with jelly or frosti

Orange Cookies.—Cream th ly together ½ cup butter and add ½ cup sugar, 1 spoonful orange peel, 1 teaspoon oran tract, and ½ cup flour. S with sugar or blanched almo

Chocolate Cookies.—One a half cups sugar, ½ cup butter 2-3 cup milk, 1 teaspoon cre tar, ½ teaspoon soda, 1 cup chocolate, or ½ cup Baker's and vanilla. Mix chocola cream tartar with flour and stiff.

Common Cake.—Cream tog cup granulated sugar and a butter the size of an egg; well beaten eggs, ½ cup milk, sifted flour with 1 level t cream tartar, ½ level teaspoo thoroughly mixed with flour, few drops of extract lemon nilla, as you choose. Frostr

strawberry between her sharp, white teeth, with a sense of thorough enjoyment.

Mr. Stronge, who ought to have received the Victoria Cross, went up to Miss McGillicuddy.

"Dear Miss McGillicuddy, this is indeed an unexpected pleasure," he said. "But I fear you must be very tired. Do sit down and let your niece give you a cup of tea."

"It is beyond my deserts, sir, that you should make me so welcome in my own home," replied Miss McGillicuddy grimly.

She waved him back imperiously, and gazed with a stern glance around her. She looked from one to the other in turn, and marked where Mrs. Blake was standing, with her shoulders still moving convulsively, in the window. She opened her lips as if to speak, and Barry, seeing this, rushed into the breach.

"My dear madam, if you will just consider the long journey, the— Here he caught her eye, and wavered and quavered, and finally broke down. "Let me get you a glass of tea—that is—er—a cup of cha—Oh—er—a glass of that is—I mean—"

He faltered in a melancholy manner. "Young man," said Miss McGillicuddy sternly, "when you know what you do mean it will be high time to speak." She regarded him fixedly. "You do the part to perfection," she said; "if you had rehearsed it, it could not be better."

"The part?" stammered he.

"Ay—of a fool," said she. This was terrible. Barry, entirely crushed, fell out of the conversation and sank into silence. He had, with much forethought, swallowed his champagne, and now trusted in providence that, in spite of his fatal speech, she would pass over the tumbler; though, as a rule, people do not take their tea out of them.

The discussion had, however, been of some use. It had given George time for action. Being a medical student of Trinity College, Dublin, he was naturally full of resource, and while his aunt was having this light and playful skirmish with Barry, he made his way unobserved, even by her eagle eye, to the sideboard, had secured the champagne bottles, full and empty, had deposited them beneath a sidetable with a napkin flung over them, and now stood before that side table with arms folded calmly on his breast, prepared to sell his life as dearly as possible.

But Miss McGillicuddy, being ignorant of the existence of those bottles, made no advance upon his quarter. Her whole energies were now concentrated upon Mrs. Dundas.

"Donna Dundas," said she, "what have you got in that tumbler?"

"Lemonade," replied she, with great presence of mind, and as a preventive against further investigation she drank what remained in her glass.

"Humph!" said Miss McGillicuddy. She now looked towards the head of the table, where Constantia sat, cold and terrified.

"Constantia," said she, "where did you get those strawberries?"

Constantia grew crimson, and then pale. Mr. Stronge hesitated. To say he sent them would get Constantia into dire disgrace; to refrain from speech placed all the onus on her. Once again, as hope seemed dead, Donna came to the rescue.

"I sent them," she said cheerfully. "Are they not fine? So early in the year, too. I quite pride myself upon them. If I were you I should try some. They would do you all the good in the world. They are—very cooling."

Miss McGillicuddy glared at her, and Donna answered the glare with one of her most charming smiles.

"You look awfully queer," she said sweetly. "Do take my advice, and sit down and have a strawberry

been a pleasant afternoon, I think, specially the termination of it.

She stepped through the window, and accompanied by Varley and Featherston, turned a corner, and was gone. Barry had arranged to walk home with Mrs. Blake, and soon they all disappeared. At the very last Stronge had torn himself away.

"I hope she won't be cross to you," he said diffidently to Constantia, as he held her hand at parting. He was alluding, of course, to Miss McGillicuddy, and he really looked miserably apprehensive of the worst.

"She will not murder me," she said. "You need not look like that. If—if you would like to be assured of that fact you can come and see for yourself to-morrow whether I am or am not in the land of the living."

This, Stronge thought, was a marvellously kind permission, and he went away as happy a man as there was in Ireland then.

## CHAPTER XII.

It was a glorious night, as special as though it had been ordered with the supper and the band. Nature must have been in sympathy with Andrew Stronge when it accorded him such a moon for his entertainment.

It was quite a brilliant affair (the ball, not the moon, thought it was brilliant too). Nearly all the country was present—the blankets having been forgiven for some time—and Mrs. Dundas, who wasn't in any way careful as to what she said, declared those who comprised it to be "the ugliest lot she had seen for quite a century or two."

Her own party mustered pretty strong. Her house just now, as she had hinted to Constantia would be the case, was filled with guests to overflowing. All this was rather a trial to Mr. Dundas, who was of a somewhat reserved and silent disposition; but as it pleased Donna, of course there was nothing to be said. He worshipped his lovely wife with an adoring passion, that was all the more intense because of its quietude, and the stern, calm nature of the man who felt it. He welcomed his guests with a kindly courtesy, and kissed his wife, in a tenderly reassuring fashion when she hinted to him later on that "they were a dreadful bore to him, poor things."

There was a Sir Luke and Lady Golightly. An Hon. Bella Blair, who didn't seem to have anybody belonging to her—certainly nobody who had any concern for her behavior. There were several unmarried men; an Italian prince, who was openly and miserably infatuated about his hostess.

This was terrible to the quiet country-side, which was only accustomed to legitimate flirtation, and was very often severe on that. They spoke of Mrs. Dundas and her Italian prince with bated breath; but Donna heard it all one way or another, and plucked much enjoyment out of the whispering, and encouraged it, indeed, by a dexterous word let drop irrelevantly here and there. It was of use to her, this small gossip. Did it not draw off the eyes of the watching many from the constant attention of Lord Varley?

She was careful enough to let them see that she cared nothing for the silly passion of this Roman noble, and as she was rich and outwardly respectable, the world, even in that primitive spot, had shrewdness enough to know that it was their better part not to condemn her. Her house was full of young men, all apparently moneyed, and the mothers round there had many girls to marry.

After a bit, too, they condoned even card-parties that were incessant at Ballymore, and for some time quite scandalised the neighborhood. They were not so bad, of course, as

was, as usual, animated, and Featherston, who was grave as a rule, was laughing.

"How full of life Mrs. Dundas seems!" said Lady Varley, glancing at O'Grady, who happened to be beside her. "It is a wonderful charm. When I see her, I envy her always more than any woman I know. She seems ever so entirely happy."

O'Grady regarded her keenly. Why should there be envy? Did she guess? Was this an allusion to Mrs. Dundas's charm for— He checked his suspicion with a sense of heavy self contempt as he gazed at the pure, calm face near him.

"To be always happy is to be without feeling," he said. "Mrs. Dundas, I should say, is so far fortunate; yet I think she misses a good deal. Ah! there goes someone of an exactly different mind."

He was indicating Constantia, who had come into the fuller light, and now stood for a moment looking at Mrs. Dundas, who was still talking in a soft, vivacious way to Featherston. The girl was dressed in a simple white gown, that hung in straight folds upon her, and that somehow suited her, in spite of its lack of fashionable frills and furbelows. A little color crept into her face as she saw Featherston's undoubted enjoyment of Donna's somewhat racy conversation; and as she turned to pass on with her partner, who was Barry, the smile she gave to Lady Varley was slightly forced.

"You mean Constantia," said Lady Varley, answering O'Grady's last remark as the girl went by them. She had grown very friendly with O'Grady of late; and indeed the distinguished Irish traveller was quite a favorite at Araglin. Lord Varley insisting upon his going there as often as was possible. "Yes, she is different. She is one in a thousand. I think, of all the women I know, I like her best. I have sometimes thought—"

"Well," said he, "what have you thought?"

"May I speak? You will not be angry? You have always been so kind to me that now I want to be kind to you. And Constantia too has been kind. Why should I not requite you both? And it would be such a happy thing, it seems to me."

"Yes—but what?" asked he, with some faint sense of amusement, not understanding her.

"That you should marry her! That she should love you! Ah! yes, that would be easy. There is no other one to whom I would so readily give her, and I think—I know—you would be quite, quite happy!"

She regarded him with her gentle eyes, and did not in the least understand why he shrank beneath her earnest gaze, and turned from her, and pretended such a sudden interest in a plant near him.

"You are not angry? You think perhaps, I have interfered—"

"No. Oh, no! It is not that, it is only that I shall never marry," replied he quickly.

"But—"

"And besides," he was laughing now, though his face was a little pale, "if I were to dare to think of Miss McGillicuddy, what do you think would be my end? How should I escape the vengeance of those already in the field? Is it my death you are seeking? Think of Barry's mighty fist, of our host's superior weight."

"Ah, I see," said she, regarding him with gentle sympathy, "there is some one else, somewhere. I am sorry I spoke to you; but you will pardon that, and—I hope it will be well with you some day."

O'Grady's brows contracted. "You don't know what you are saying," he exclaimed, rather brusquely.

(To be Continued.)

half cups sugar, 1 cup butter, 2-3 cup milk, 1 teaspoon cream, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 cup chocolate, or 1 cup Baker's and vanilla. Mix chocolate cream tartar with flour and stiff.

Common Cake.—Cream together cup granulated sugar and a pound butter the size of an egg; a well beaten egg, 1 cup milk, 1 sifted flour with 1 level teaspoon cream tartar, 1 level teaspoon thoroughly mixed with flour, few drops of extract lemon, vanilla, as you choose. Frosting: tablespoons sugar, 3 of chocolate and 2 of boiling water. Let it boil, then remove and beat cool enough to spread. Flavor.

## THE BEST BREAD OUT

There are breads and breads, breads, indifferent breads, that taste well enough, but a little nutriment, breads that taste nor "feel" good, and that are eaten at the risk of ordered system, invalidism and death. What the world needs days is a bread that can be eaten all times with impunity, the rather than impairs, digests that is nutritious and has a nutty flavor that makes one making an entire meal on it. Here's just that sort of bread can vouch for it—and if our wives of the Evening Lamp will carefully the directions, will be rewarded with having best bread at the lowest cost, energy, time and money possible. Try it. Here's the way these desired results:

Take equal parts of entire flour, graham flour and roller. Put sufficient of these ingredients for quantity of bread desired. Thoroughly mix, salt and sugar taste, and add yeast. If the be set in the morning, use or of compressed yeast; if at one cake of dry yeast for sufficient bread for small family. Stir mixture into a very soft loaf set to rise. When light, mix small loaves, mixing in sufficient whole wheat flour to make very dough. Let rise, and bake in oven for from one and one-half to one and one-half hours.

## GARNISHES.

Smilax is an attractive decoration. It is extremely pleasing array long vines on the table or abridish of fruit. It was my favorite garnish while in India, writer.

Pure white rice-balls were there a great deal. They were ranged around the platters or the plates of cold meat.

Sheep-sorrel, with or without lemon, makes a very pretty garnish.

Fowls appear to their best advantage if served with water-cress. Lemon sliced very thin is used salmon, sardines, fish, turkey salads.

Guava or currant jelly for fritters, cold tongue and roast venison, Parsley, celery-tops and are always welcomed by the most desirous tasteful garnishes.

Gherkins cut crosswise and with sliced corn beef.

Beets cooked, then sliced thin, cold boiled eggs sliced thin, used with many of the dishes requiring garnishing.

Another favorite used in India bread garnishing. The bread cut in dice or heart shapes; the butter was dripped over them then they were put in the oven tin plate. In India our oven "Dutch" oven, but no doubt mon oven would answer every purpose.

"Baby" onions parboiled



# HOUSEHOLD.

## RECIPES FOR INVALIDS.

**Boiled Eggs.**—Fresh eggs, for is who like them cooked soft, be put in a pan of boiling and set on a part of the range they will not boil for several es. At the end of that time will be like jelly, perfectly soft, satisfactorily done.

**Tea for the Sick.**—One pound of cut into small pieces. Put a jar without a drop of water, tightly and set in a pot of cold water. Heat gradually to a boil continue this steadily for three or four hours until the meat is like rags, and the juice all drawn Season with salt to taste, and cold, skim. The patient will prefer this ice cold to hot.

**Chicken Broth.**—One lean mutton or chicken cut into 1 qt cold water, 1 tablespoon barley soaked in a very little water, 4 tablespoons milk, and pepper, with a little chop-arsley. Boil the meat unsalted water, keeping it closely covered until it falls to pieces. Strain, add the soaked barley or and simmer half an hour, stir-ften. Stir in the seasoning and ilk, and simmer five minutes it heats up well, taking care it not burn. Serve hot with crackers.

**Chicken Jelly.**—Half a raw chick-und with a mallet, bones and together, and plenty of cold to cover it well, about 1 qt. slowly in a covered vessel and it simmer until the meat is in rags and the liquid reduced half. Strain and press, first through a colander, then through a cloth. Salt to taste, and if you think best. Return to fire and simmer five minutes. Skim when cold. Give to patient cold (just from the ice) unleavened wafers. Keep on e. You can make it into sand- by putting the jelly between slices of bread spread lightly butter.

## HOME FAVORITE CAKES.

**Orange Cake.**—Three eggs, 1½ cups ½ cup butter, ½ cup milk, 2½ flour, ½ teaspoon soda and 1 on cream tartar. Flavor with or vanilla. This makes 3 Put 1 cup of the mixture in a nd bake. To the remaining add 1 spoon molasses or maple ½ cup raisins, ½ cup nuts and spoon each of nutmeg and pas- spice. Make two parts of the re and bake. Put the layer her while hot, the light between ark, with jelly or frosting.

**Orange Cookies.**—Cream thorough- ½ cup butter and 1 egg; ½ cup sugar, 1 spoonful grated e peel, 1 teaspoon orange ex- and ½ cup flour. Sprinkle sugar or blanched almonds.

**Chocolate Cookies.**—One and one- cups sugar, ½ cup butter, 1 egg, up milk, 1 teaspoon cream tar- ½ teaspoon soda, 1 cup grated late, or ½ cup Baker's cocoa, vanilla. Mix chocolate and a tartar with flour and knead

**Common Cake.**—Cream together 1 granulated sugar and a piece of r the size of an egg; add 2 beaten eggs, ½ cup milk, 1½ cups flour with 1 level teaspoon a tartar, ½ level teaspoon soda oughly mixed with flour, and a drops of extract lemon or va- as you choose. Frosting—Five

then drowned in butter in the oven make garnishes.

Old-fashioned flowers are often made use of to add beauty to meats on the table.

## THE KITCHEN.

A correspondent of an exchange makes some very appropriate remarks relative to the kitchen. The majority of farmers' wives, she says, keep no help and spend, in consequence, more time in the kitchen and dining-room than in any other part of the house. Therefore those rooms ought to be the first consideration in planning the house. They ought to have a pleasant frontage; there should be a piazza—a pretty, vine-hung porch, where the house keeper may take her work and sit down in the fresh air to do it. There should be a light table and a high chair on the porch for her convenience.

The kitchen should be carefully planned so as to save steps. To locate a pantry or dish closets at one end of the room and the range at the other is stupid, for a multitude of steps will be necessitated thereby. Have a closet or hallway for coats, hats, etc., and a sink for the purposes of ablution outside the kitchen, or at least as far as possible removed from where the cooking is going on.

## GERMANY'S OCEAN TRAFFIC.

### In Human Freight Compared With That of Great Britain.

As for the serious loss of the Atlantic express travel, a few words will explain why this was inevitable, keeping in view Britain's environment. The British steamship lines sailing between Liverpool and New York convey passengers to and from Britain only, with her 41,000,000 of people. The German lines sailing from Bremen and Hamburg to New York draw first from the whole of northern Europe, then touch at Southampton and draw part of the British travel, and, not content with this augmentation, crossing to Cherbourg, they draw from Paris and all southern Europe. Thus three fine streams of travel feed their enormous fast ships; the 300,000,000 of Europe are tributary to them; and homeward from America to Germany they draw all who wish to visit or have business with any of these millions, for the homeward ships touch also at Cherbourg, Southampton or Plymouth, and land passengers. Against this the British lines have only tributary to them 41,500,000 of people who desire passage to New York, and returning from America to Britain only those Americans who desire to visit the 41,500,000 for pleasure or business. It goes without saying that the German lines must inevitably lead in large, fast steamers. But no cause for pessimism here, because British shipowners are neither unenterprising nor inefficient; they only show their good sense by recognizing the situation, and will hold more of the profit of Atlantic travel for Britain than if they attempted the impossible.

## WHY HE LOOKS HAGGARD.

Who is that sad, disconsolate-looking fellow?

He is a man who has made a study of rules of health.

Whose rules of health?

Everybody's rules of health. That's the trouble with him. He's been trying to live up to them.

What does he do?

Everything that he is told to do, and when he isn't doing anything else, he worries because the rules are so conflicting.

And is it undermining his health?

# "The Maple Leaf" AND ITS AUTHOR.

Canada's National Anthem.

In days of yore, the hero Wolfe Britain's glory did maintain, And planted firm Britannia's flag On Canada's fair domain. Here may it wave, our boast, our pride, And join in love together With lily, thistle, shamrock, rose, The maple leaf forever!

## Chorus:—

The maple leaf, our emblem dear, The maple leaf forever! God save our King, and Heaven bless The maple leaf forever!

On many hard-fought battle fields, Our brave fathers, side by side, For freedom, homes and loved ones dear. Firmly stood and nobly died; And those dear rights, which they maintained, We swear to yield them never! We'll rally 'round the Union Jack, The maple leaf forever!

In autumn time, our emblem dear, Dons its tints of crimson hue; Our blood would dye a deeper red, Shed, dear Canada for you! Ere sacred rights, our fathers won, To foemen we deliver. We'll fighting die—our battle cry, "The maple leaf forever!"

God bless our loved Canadian homes, Our Dominion's vast domain; May plenty ever be our lot, And peace hold an endless reign; Our union bound by ties of love, That discord cannot sever And flourish green o'er freedom's home The maple leaf forever!

On merry England's far-famed land, May kind Heaven sweetly smile; God bless old Scotland evermore, And Ireland's emerald isle! Then swell the song, both loud and long, Till rocks and forests quiver; God save our King, and Heaven bless The maple leaf forever!

gently down and rested on the coat of Mr. Muir, he brushed it aside and thought of it no more; but as the friends were about to part, the little leaf was seen still clinging closely to his sleeve. "Write some verses about it," said the friend to Mr. Muir, as he laid the tiny emblem in his hand. Two hours later the verses were written, the tiny leaf had fulfilled its destiny.

We may almost say that it is to his wife we are indebted for the melody; she it was who proposed that the words be set to music, as she listened to her husband reciting them for their children's amusement. It was done; no tune could be found which fitted the words to the little folks' satisfaction, so their father must make one up; he did so, and the fastidious taste of the balrns was satisfied then, and later a nation rejoiced because of a national air.

Millions of copies of that song have been sold. It has been set for solos, duets and choruses; it has been made an orchestral score, and one would naturally suppose that its author would benefit thereby. Alas, for the meanness of human nature! He is not a business man, this man of whom we speak. He thought nothing about the "copyright." Being an honest man himself, it never occurred to him to prevent anyone stealing the child of his brain, so it happened that a rich music firm in the City of Toronto, saw the possibilities of this song, saw, too, the opportunity of making money at another's expense, without running the risk of punishment, and to-day, though the melody is familiar in almost every country, Canada still owes the author thirty dollars, the price he paid for the publication of the first thousand copies. It is shameful, it is disgraceful, but—it is lawful.

Yet he has received much that perhaps he values more than money. He has a nation's gratitude, he has fame, he has the knowledge that in the years to come, when his place knows him no more, this song he has written will still be the one which will lead the Canadian



How the music pulsed and thrilled patriot to battle or gladden the festival of Canada's peace. It is something to have such a knowledge. It is not granted to most of us to know of a certainty that our lives and work have not been in vain.

It was such a pleasant morning we spent in that Gladstone avenue school. It is there that Mr. Muir has his private office. He is above everything else a schoolmaster, as his father was before him.

late Cookies.—One and one cups sugar,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup butter, 1 egg,  $\frac{1}{2}$  milk, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, 1 cup soda, 1 cup grated nutmeg, or  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup Baker's cocoa, vanilla. Mix chocolate and tartar with flour and knead

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## THE BEST BREAD OUT.

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## GARNISHES.

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her favorite used in India was garnishing. The bread was dice or heart shapes; clarified was dripped over them and hey were put in the oven on a ate. In India our oven was a h" oven, but no doubt a com- oven would answer every pur-

by" onions parboiled and

## WHY HE LOOKS HAGGARD.

Who is that sad, disconsolate-looking fellow?

He is a man who has made a study of rules of health.

Whose rules of health?

Everybody's rules of health. That's the trouble with him. He's been trying to live up to them.

What does he do?

Everything that he is told to do, and when he isn't doing anything else, he worries because the rules are so conflicting.

And is it undermining his health?

Of course. It would undermine anyone's health.

What are some of the rules?

Well, here are two of them: Eat only a light breakfast, and Breakfast should be the best meal of the day.

What are some of the others?

Run or walk two miles before breakfast, and Never attempt to do anything on an empty stomach.

Any more?

Take a cold bath the first thing in the morning, and Remember the shock to the system of suddenly encountering heat or cold is very injurious.

Anything else?

Never use a pillow, and The most refreshing sleep is that when the head is elevated.

Is that all?

Oh, dear, no. There are hundreds of other rules. For instance: Do not get in the habit of sleeping in the daytime, and Always take a nap in the afternoon; Eat only at meal-times, and Eat whenever you are hungry; Eat no meat, and If you would be strong eat plenty of fresh meat; Get up at five o'clock every morning, and Sleep until thoroughly rested, no matter how late it is.

I'm not surprised that he looks haggard and ill.

Neither is anyone else who knows what he is trying to do.



WOMAN'S BLOUSE.

32 to 40 Bust.

Shallow round yokes are very generally becoming, and are among the latest designs shown. The model illustrated is made of sky blue louisiane silk, with the yoke of cream lace, over white trimming of black and blue cording, which is attached beneath the edges of the tucks and finishes the round neck and buttons of turquoise matrix.

To cut this waist for a woman of medium size  $3\frac{1}{2}$  yards of material 21 inches wide,  $3\frac{1}{2}$  yards 27 inches wide,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  yards 32 inches wide, or 2 yards 44 inches wide will be required, with  $\frac{1}{2}$  yards of all-over lace for yoke and collar and  $\frac{6}{8}$  yards of cording to trim as illustrated.

There are in use in the world at present 8,900 tons of gold, and 70,000 tons of silver.



How the music pulsed and thrilled and burst out into one long triumphant shout of melody. Over the arches it went, and down the "midway"; past the Temple of Music, and claiming the "Rainbow City" for its own, on that memorable day when the "Kilties" were bidden by that usually vicious bird, the eagle, "to take the freedom of the city and consider the Pan-American Exposition theirs."

The Maple Leaf, the Maple Leaf, sang the band, and down clashed the cymbals, and forth rolled the drums, and then how the people shouted. Every drop of Canadian blood was stirred, and not one of Canada's sons and daughters but took up the song of their country. Even the cross old eagle forgot to scream, and actually joined in the chorus.

"Wal, now," said a tall, lank Yankee, as he spat an enormous mouthful of tobacco juice into the canal, "that's what I call a toon, I'd actually like to be a Canuck myself, if I warn't something better. Who made that there toon, now, and what about it, ken yer tell me, yer a Canuck ain't yer?"

The band played on, but the disciple of tobacco did not get his answer though it was a Canuck he had addressed. Somehow, we thought that the "Maple Leaf" had always been written, and not until now had we ever realized that it had a why and wherefore. We would seek out the author of that "toon" just as soon as circumstances permitted. So we resolved, and the resolution was kept.

We found him, the author of "The Maple Leaf," one beautiful sunny morning, and he taught us the wisdom of the old saying that, "The great men are the simplest."

Mr. Alexander Muir (all who have met him speak the name lovingly), is nothing if not peculiar for his utter lack of anything like self-consciousness, he is not even proud of his simplicity. Faith Fenton once said that he reminded her of Mr. Pickwick, and the likeness is certainly very strong. He stands before me, his ample form clothed in dark blue serge, his spectacles pushed high back on a forehead where curls were once wont to rest, and his kindly blue eye and ruddy, clean-shaven face beaming down, much the same as Mr. Pickwick must have beamed on Miss Arabella.

Scotland claims his birthplace, but ever since 1834 Canada has had him for her own, and a more noble and patriotic son no country ever produced. As a "wee bit laddie" his power over verse and melody manifested itself to such a degree, indeed, that Dr. Norman McLeod drew the curly-headed little boy to him and said: "Ye'll be weel ken'd yet afore ye dee." The good doctor had recognized the power of genius, but even he could not foresee that it was that genius which was to move the heart of a nation, and make the blood of patriots tingle to their finger tips. "The Maple Leaf," the Maple Leaf, the melody has been played in almost every country, and sung in almost every tongue, and wherever it has been heard it turned the wanderer's thoughts back, and set him dreaming of the brilliant autumn foliage and the glorious winter sunshine of that beautiful, free, young country, which would always be home to him.

It was years ago, back in '67, that Alexander Muir was walking with a friend in a Toronto garden, enjoying the pleasure of an October afternoon. The maple leaves were falling thick and fast, decked in all the exquisite coloring of their dying tints: yellow, crimson and bronze, away they danced down to their resting places. One little leaf, such a frail little leaf, fluttered

patriot to battle or gladden the festival of Canada's peace. It is something to have such a knowledge. It is not granted to most of us to know of a certainty that our lives and work have not been in vain.

It was such a pleasant morning we spent in that Gladstone avenue school. It is there that Mr. Muir has his private office. He is above everything else a schoolmaster, as his father was before him, and he loves his profession with all the strength of his nature. He took me all over the building. Everywhere were found marks of the principal's patriotism. In every room were flags, maple leaves and mottoes. "Oh, to be a child again," I cried, as I passed from room to room. The kind hand rested for a moment on my shoulder. "We all wish that, my dear," was the quiet reply. "We think we could do better, but the chances are we would do the same again. We can only do our best now, the past is gone."

His office was an interesting place. Though the housecleaning fiend had been at work to his great disgust. Here was a book of songs printed a hundred years ago; there was a bunch of healthier from "Auld Scotland"; yonder were letters from Sir John A. Macdonald, Lady Aberdeen and others. Scattered about were pictures of old pupils pressed flowers, keepsakes and curiosities, all valued by their owner for the sake of the giver.

"Tell us about the flag on the school," we asked, "you really were the father of that idea, were you not?" "Yes," replied Mr. Muir smiling. "This was the first school that owned a flag, and it happened in this way."

When this building was near completion, I went to the Chairman of the Building Committee Frank Somers, and asked him for the flagpole.

Said he: "Sure, now, and what would ye do wid a flagpole, at all, at all, and where would ye get the flag to put on it."

I told him I would see to that. After thinking for a minute he broke out: "Well, now, I'll make a bargain wid ye. I'll let ye have the pole if ye'll have the flag floatin' by the Twelfth of July." It did float that day bravely enough to satisfy an Orangeman of even Frank Somers' views."

Mr. Muir showed us other songs of his, the latest being "Young Canada Was There." It is a majestic ode and deserves popularity. The second verse is perhaps the best. It runs thus:—"Up, up the kopje's frowning height. With fearless hearts they go. Through hissing shot and bursting shell,

To charge the hidden foe. With bay'nets fixed—a British-cheer, That rends the sulphurous air. The charge is made—the victory won, Young Canada was there."

Everything comes to an end, the morning I had so enjoyed was past, and over the city the bells proclaimed the hour of noon. I must go, and there was nothing left to do but say "farewell." I felt the warm pressure of the hand and heard the strong loving voice say earnestly: "God bless you."

It may be we shall not meet again, but henceforth the Canadian anthem will do more than arouse my patriotism. It will present to my mind the picture of a man, who understood life, who had fought his battle and won it, standing in the sunshine under the trees he loved, uttering that old, sweet phrase which is now, alas, so seldom heard. Not as a musician, not as a poet, but as a loving, earnest Christian, shall I remember the man who wrote "The Maple Leaf Forever."

—Lillie A. Cooper, in Toronto Ladies' Journal.

## BALDNESS IN UNMARRIED MEN.

It has been found on a study of 300 cases of loss of hair that baldness prevails most with unmarried men—which is contrary to the general belief. The worries of a bachelor may be few, but they are more trying to the scalp than are the multitudinous cares of the man of family. Most bald people are found to lead indoor lives, and almost all

of them belong to the intellectual class. Usually the loss of the hair begins before the thirtieth year. In women it usually constitutes a general thinning; in men it affects the top of the head.

Mother—What are you crying for child? Johnny hurt me. How, pray? I was going to hit him with my fist, when he ducked his head and I struck the wall.



# My Lungs

"An attack of la grippe left me with a bad cough. My friends said I had consumption. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it cured me promptly."

A. K. Randles, Nokomis, Ill.

You forgot to buy a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral when your cold first came on, so you let it run along. Even now, with all your hard coughing, it will not disappoint you. There's a record of sixty years to fall back on.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinary cold; 50c., just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard colds, etc.; \$1, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

## The Napanee Express

Someone remarked the other day that the Mayor of our town ought to be knighted. Somebody immediately remarked that the Mayor was already benighted.

The American Sugar Trust has been for some time past selling sugar at 5½c. per pound. A competitor has come into the field in the shape of the Sugar Beet producers, and prices dropped at once from 5½c. to 3½c., which latter price is about the market value of refined sugars the world over, unless protection is given in some way or the government levies an impost for revenue purposes.

The Inland Revenue is getting near the million dollar mark. The figures for September show considerable increase over the corresponding month of last year. The revenue this year for September was \$945,407.04, compared with \$877,693.30 last year, an increase of \$67,713.74.

COMPLAINTS of the expenditures of the Ross government are frequent and loud just now among the Conservative press. It is very seldom, however, that any particular expenditure is mentioned, and for good reasons. The money spent invariably gives satisfaction to some part of the community, and it is not safe therefore to go into details. A general charge of extravagance is safer. The grants made to schools, roads, fairs, farmers' institutes, and the like, run away with a considerable part of Ontario's expenditure; but the Conservative press never find fault with these items. The "bonus" to the iron industries is the most objectionable grant to the electorate of Lennox, but a change of government would not make this expenditure any less, but would likely make it larger, as the Conservative press some years ago were all clamoring for the establishment of iron industries.

For some time it has been confidently asserted in political circles that the

naturally transmitted by cable to the Canadian press. The occasion for premature withdrawal is alleged to be that owing to the view he takes of the Governor-General's prerogative, Lord Minto has not been able to preserve with his constitutional advisers such relations as are to be wished on both sides. It is quite improbable that the whole truth on the subject will be made known except in the unlooked for event of a recall on the one side or a resignation on the other, for the relations between Governors and Ministers are confidential, and no public purpose can be served by a discussion of them except in the contingencies mentioned. It would not be a matter of surprise, however, if it were later made to appear that some differences did and do exist, for it is the fact that not with any of our recent Governors has there been so much common talk of probable differences as has been the case since Lord Minto arrived to replace Lord Aberdeen. If there is any ground for the assumption that there has been some conflict, the Chronicle is probably correct in attributing it to those departments as to which the respective functions of Imperial and Federal authorities have not yet been decisively assigned, namely, the bestowal of Imperial honors and the military service.

### EXPRESSIONS.

Thursday, Nov. 28th, is Thanksgiving Day.

King Edward's birthday, Nov. 9th, falls on Saturday this year. It is a public holiday.

"A man sometimes works harder to borrow a dollar than he would if he earned it," says a Westmount philosopher.

The mild weather and the fact that about 5,000 Indians have turned out to see the Duke, make it an Indian summer beyond a question.

That salt-sea captain who reports having seen 56 square miles of sea serpents off the Chinese coast, evidently got in touch with something more powerful than the Ontario distilleries turn out.—Montreal Herald.

Chas. M. Hayes, president of the Southern Pacific railway, received \$155,500 for a ten months' term in office. There is evidently more money in being president of a railroad than there is in being President of the United States.

The steamer Kingston carried the Prince of Wales (the present King) up the St. Lawrence in 1860, but it wasn't the floating palace from which the present heir to the throne viewed the beauties of the 1000 Islands on Tuesday afternoon.

A gang of pickpockets did some very effective work in their own line at Kingston on Tuesday. This is a well paying occupation—as long as you are not caught at it. The amounts stolen by these people ranged from \$5 to \$100. Presumably the police were on parade guarding their Royal Highnesses while the visitors were unknowingly parting with their coin.

Salt Lake City—Lorenzo Snow, head of the Mormon church, is dead. He was an enthusiastic polygamist, and

# THE CENTRAL CANADA

LOAN & SAVINGS CO'Y.

TORONTO, CANADA.

Senator GEO. A. COX, - - - - - President  
E. R. WOOD, - Vice-President and Managing Director

4%

Capital - - \$2,500,000  
Reserve Fund - 450,000

## INVESTMENT BONDS.

This Company accepts sums of \$100 and upwards, issues therefor its 4% investment bonds, payable to the order of pay remitting the amount, upon the following conditions:—

- I. The Company agrees to pay 4% interest, payable half-yearly.
- II. The Company agrees to pay interest from date of receiving money to date of repayment.
- III. The Company agrees to pay exchange on remittances.
- IV. The Company agrees to cash the bond at any time upon receiving 60 days' notice from party holding same.

Executors and Trustees are authorized by Ontario Government to invest in the bonds of this Company—R. S. O., 1897 chapter 132, section 5-6.

The Dominion and Ontario Governments accept the Bond of this Company as security to be deposited by life and fire insurance companies doing business in Canada.

Write for sample bond, copy of annual report and for further information to

F. W. BAILLIE, Assistant Manager, Toronto, O.

### Dooley on Country Life.

"I WANST spent a night in th' country, Hinmissy. 'Twas whin Hogan had his villa out near th' river. 'Twas called a villa to distinguish it fr'm a house. If 'twas a little bigger, 'twud be big enough fr' th' hens, an' if 'twas a little smaller, 'twud be small enough fr' a dog. It looked as if 'twas made with a scroll saw, but Hogan mannyfactured it himself out iv a design in th' pa-aper. 'How to make a country home on wan thousand dollars. Puzzle: find th' money.' Hogan kidnapped me wan afternoon an' took me out there in time to go to bed. He boosted me up a ladder into me bedroom adjoinin' th' roof. 'I hope,' says I, 'I'm not discommidin' th' pigeons,' I says. 'There ain't anny pigeons here,' says he. 'What's that?' says I. 'That's a mosquito,' says he. 'I thought ye didn't have anny here,' says I. 'Tis th' first wan I've seen,' says he, whackin' himself on th' back iv th' neck. 'I got ye that time, assassin,' he says, hurlin' th' remains to th' ground. 'They only come,' he says, 'after a heavy rain or a heavy dhry spell,' he says, 'or whin they's a little rain,' he says, 'followed be some dhryness,' he says. 'Ye mustn't mind thim,' he says. 'A mosquito on'y lives fr' a day,' he says. 'Tis a short life an' a merry wan,' says I. 'Do they die iv indigisthion?' I says. So he fell down through th' trap-dure an' left me alone. 'Well, I said me prayers an' got into bed an' lay there, thinkin' iv me past

## Paine's Celery Compound Cures Sick People and Makes Them Feel Young Again

A CURED MAN SAYS:  
"I FEEL JUST AS BRIGHT  
YOUNG AS A BOY."

After Many Failures With  
Sicilians and Medicines, I  
McGruer Was Saved By

## PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

All the combined powers on earth not stem the tide of truth that sweep this Dominion of ours in regard to curing and life-restoring virtues of Paine's Celery Compound. The thousands year after year send such strong and convincing letters of testimony that the hardened skeptics are forced to admit Paine's Celery Compound does medical powers unknown to other remedies. The following letter from Mr. A. J. Gruer, Dixon's Corners, Ont., assures that, no matter how desperate you may be, Paine's Celery Compound is more for you than you can possibly for. Mr. McGruer says:  
"Some time ago my condition of was alarming, and I suffered very

Mrs. Von Blumer—How tired society—nothing but foam and nothing deep or lasting, nothing while—no sincerity anywhere. Von Blumer—Who's snubbing now?—"Bazar."



# CANADA

IS COY.  
NADA.

President  
and Managing Director

al - - \$2,500,000  
rve Fund - 450,000

## DS.

100 and upwards, issuing  
able to the order of party  
g conditions :-

y 4% interest, pay-

pay interest from  
y to date of repay-

ay exchange on all

ash the bond at any  
days' notice from

zed by Ontario Govern-  
Company—R. S. O., 1897.

nents accept the Bonds  
posited by life and fire  
in Canada.

al report and for further in-

it Manager, Toronto, Ont.

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CURED MAN SAYS:  
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Celery Compound does possess  
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Following letter from Mr. A. R. Mc-  
Dixon's Corners, Ont., assures you  
matter how desperate your case  
Paine's Celery Compound will do  
r you than you can possibly hope  
r. McGruer says:  
e time ago my condition of health  
rming, and I suffered very much,  
id up three days out of every week,

## Unraveling a Mystery.

**R**ICHARD WATSON GILDER is  
an enthusiastic lover of the  
delightful Berkshire region of  
Western Massachusetts, says  
the Philadelphia "Post," and  
has a summer home there. He  
loves to climb the hills, to  
drive about the charming  
roads, to fish in the waters.

With a close friend, a well-known  
New York artist, he set out one day for  
an all-day drive. Both were entranced  
by the scenery and delighted by the  
succession of fine homes, old and new,  
that they passed.

Suddenly the artist and Mr. Gilder  
uttered an involuntary cry of pleasure.  
For there right in front of them, as  
they rounded a bend, was a delightful  
old home. Its pillared doorway, its  
fan-shaped window, its gambrel roof,  
its picturesque gables, its quaint old-  
fashioned air, were very charming, and  
upon it was a sign, "For rent."

The two men left the buggy and  
stepped toward the house. It was  
empty, but through the narrow slitted  
windows at either side of the door the  
author and artist glanced. They saw a  
big grandfather's clock at the turn of  
the broad stairway; they saw an an-  
tique chair in the hall.

"What a delightful find!" cried the  
artist.

"What a charming mystery!" ex-  
claimed Mr. Gilder.

A man sauntered up from the field.  
He was the caretaker.

"Would you like to look through the  
house?" he asked.

Nothing would please the two men  
better, and the door was forthwith un-  
locked.

Through room after room they  
walked. In one place stood an ample  
corner cupboard; in another an antique  
sideboard; here was a great carved  
clawfoot sofa; there was a table with  
claw-and-ball legs; upstairs was a  
huge canopied four-post bed with other  
old-fashioned furniture. In short, the  
entire house was furnished in colonial  
style.

"A dream of beauty," said the art-  
ist.

How strange it seemed. What mys-  
tery, what romance, perhaps even what  
tragedy, lay beyond it all! Here in  
this ancient house were all the ancient  
furnishings untouched, in spite of the  
keen search for such things by the  
myriad lovers of old-fashioned furni-  
ture and the dealers whose agents go  
everywhere. Undoubtedly there must  
be some strange and striking story to  
explain it all.

They sought out the caretaker.

"What old family has lived here for  
all these generations? How does it  
happen that everything has remained  
untouched? Why is the old house at  
last without a tenant, and why is it  
offered to strangers?"

The questions of the two men came  
eager and swift. The caretaker was  
puzzled for a few moments, and then  
said:

"Oh, I see what you mean. Why  
this house was bought by Mr. Z., a sec-  
ond-hand furniture dealer of New  
York, and he has fixed it up here, just  
to rent it, with things he sent up from  
his shop."

The author and the artist slowly re-  
treated to their vehicle and drove away  
without a word.

## Expenses of English Corona- tions.

**E**DWARD VII.'S coronation ex-  
penses are likely to be extreme-  
ly lavish, the precedent of George  
IV. being followed rather than  
that of Victoria. When George  
III. passed away the people had ex-  
perienced no coronation solemnities for  
more than sixty years, and it was, per-  
haps excusably, felt that the occasion  
called for some larger display than  
when that long-lived monarch came to

# LIVELY SELLING!

AMONG THE JACKETS THE  
PAST FEW DAYS—REASON,

THE BIG DISCOUNT  
20 PER CENT. OFF.

all the newest and best Jacket Styles. Sale started  
last Saturday—ends this Saturday evening. Don't  
miss it. If you are not prepared to purchase a  
once, pick one out and have it laid away for you.  
ITS DOLLARS SAVED.

# A Big Millinery Success!

Our millinery rooms have been filled every day  
with buyers. We show tasty, stylish millinery.  
High grade in everything except price. Visit our  
show rooms—fresh new lots every day, \$2.50, 3.00,  
3.50, 4.00.

The natty, ready-to-wear Hats are here, 75c,  
\$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.

## SATURDAY BARGAINS.

1000 yds Mill Ends  
of Factory Cottons, 3c, 4c, 5c the Yard.

1200 yards Flannelette Ends, 3 to 10 yards,  
priced very low for the piece lengths.

# 800 Yards Wrapperettes

in Polka Spots on Navy and Cardinal grounds.  
Also Persian and other good wrapper patterns for  
9c the yard or 12 yards for \$1.00, regular  
worth of these 12c.

Puritan White Wool Blankets, 5 feet 8 inches  
wide, and 7 feet 4 inches long, for \$3.25 the pair.

Butterick Patterns and Fashion Sheets for  
November now here.

After year send such strong and con-  
fident letters of testimony that the most  
ed skeptics are forced to admit that  
Celery Compound does possess  
powers unknown to other remedies.  
Following letter from Mr. A. R. Mc-  
Dixon's Corners, Ont., assures you  
no matter how desperate your case  
e, Paine's Celery Compound will do  
or you than you can possibly hope  
for. Mr. Gruen says:  
"A time ago my condition of health  
arming, and I suffered very much,  
and up three days out of every week,  
often said to my friends that it  
be better if it was the Lord's will  
should be called away. Three of  
st doctors attended me, but could  
eve me in any way. It was then I  
vised to use Paine's Celery Com-  
pound which brought relief at once. After  
this great remedy, I find myself a  
an, and feel just as bright as a boy  
teen years. I think Paine's Celery  
und is the greatest medicine in the

at when the sun bounced up  
punched me in the eye at  
I knew what the truth is—that  
inthy is the noisiest place in the  
ld. Mind ye, there's a roar in the  
but in the country the noises  
on ye'er ear like carpet-tacks  
thriven into the drum. Between  
lrp iv a cricket an' the chirp iv  
ummer at the mills, I'll take the  
er. I can go to sleep in a boller-  
but I spint the rest iv that night  
gan's, settin' in the bath-tub.  
aw him in the mornin' at break-  
We had canned peaches an' con-  
l milk. 'Ye have ye'er valise,'  
ie. 'Aren't ye goin' to stay out?'  
not,' says I. 'Whin the first rat-  
bys by ye'll see me on the plat-  
feelin' the peace an' quiet iv the  
try, fr the turmoil an' heat.' J  
'an' food iv a gr-rear city.' I  
'Stay on the farm,' says I. 'Com-  
'I says, 'with nature.' I says,  
'I says, 'th' simple, rustle life  
merry farmer-boy that goes  
in' to his wurruk before break-  
says I. 'Pz I must go back,' I  
to the city,' I says, 'where there  
rthin' to eat but what ye want,  
within' to drink but what ye  
ay,' I says. 'Where the dust is  
e the sprinklin'-cart, where the  
a comes regular, an' the roof gar-  
in bloom, an' ye're waked not be-  
a, but be the milkman,' I says. 'I  
to be near a doctor whin I'm  
an' eat eatable food whin I'm  
y, an' where I can put me hand  
rly in the mornin' an' hook in a  
aper,' says I. 'The city,' says I.  
only summer resort fr a man  
as ever lived in the city,' I says.  
I come in."

**Atte His Bonnet.**

English Driver for a Market  
business house persuaded his  
yer to buy a straw hat for the  
during the recent hot spell, and  
esday the horse appeared with-  
e new headgear.  
at has become of the horse's  
t, Harry?" asked one of the flun-  
t, you think it is not enough this  
ng?"  
enough." That it is, sir, but the in-  
n's loss ate the 'at afore I could  
on 'im this mornin'," said 'Arry.  
ark "Sunday Call."

**Accounted For.**

Slimson—Willie, your shirt is  
ng.  
le—Yes'm. Some boys tempted  
go in swimming, and I ran away  
them so hard that I got into an  
perspiration.—"Bazar."

**What It Meant.**

Von Blumer—How tired I am of  
v—nothing but foam and froth,  
g deep or lasting, nothing worth  
—no sincerity anywhere.  
Blumer—Who's snubbed you  
—"Bazar."

**tions.**

**E**DWARD VII'S coronation ex-  
penses are likely to be extreme-  
ly lavish, the precedent of George  
IV. being followed rather than  
that of Victoria. When George  
III. passed away the people had ex-  
perienced no coronation solemnities for  
more than sixty years, and it was, per-  
haps excusably, felt that the occasion  
called for some larger display than  
when that long-lived monarch came to  
the throne. The sum, accordingly,  
which the Chancellor of the Exchequer  
of the day fixed in his own mind as a  
working maximum was £100,000. When  
the bill came to be presented it was  
discovered that the total expenditure  
ran to £238,000.

Now, when Victoria was crowned, it  
is to be remembered that there was a  
coronation only seven years before, and  
another barely ten years before that,  
so that most men of middle age had  
already tasted the sweets and borne  
the expense of two great festivals of  
pageantry. It is not to be wondered at  
therefore, that when the Duchess of  
Kent came to discuss matters with her  
daughter's ministers of state, it was  
felt that sheer lavish display would be  
out of place, and the consequence was  
that the whole cost was brought well  
within the estimate.

The cost of arranging the Abbey ran  
into £30,000. The Lord Chamberlain's  
Department absorbed £14,000, the Mas-  
ter of the Horse and the Mistress of  
the Robes got £13,000 between them,  
the Earl Marshal and the heralds put  
in a bill for £1,800, the cost of the com-  
memorative medals was £5,000, and  
£5,500 was spent on fireworks, illumina-  
tions and free theaters. The lot came  
to £69,421.

Now, one reason why the coronation  
of George IV. cost so much more, and,  
indeed, surpassed the expenditure upon  
any event of the kind before or since,  
was because there was a banquet pro-  
vided for about two thousand hungry  
and thirsty souls who had eaten nothing  
all day because of their duties in  
the Abbey. It was a royal feed. The  
turtle alone filled eighty tureens, the  
turbot lay upon the same number of  
dishes, and there were eighty dishes  
also of salmon and trout.

The butcher's and game bills came  
to a respectable total, as the following  
toothsome details will show: Beef,  
7,442 pounds; veal, 7,033 pounds; mut-  
ton, 20,474 pounds; lamb, 20 quarters,  
20 legs and 5 saddles; 55 quarters of  
grass lamb; sweetbreads, 160; cow  
heels, 389; calves' feet, 400; geese, 170;  
capons, 720; chickens, 1,610; bacon,  
1,730 pounds; butter, 912 pounds; and  
8,400 eggs. Nor was the flushing of  
the necks of the two thousand forgot-  
ten, as witness the wine bill: 100 dozen  
champagne, 200 dozen claret, 50 dozen  
each hock, Moselle and Madeira; 350  
dozen sherry and port, 20 dozen Bur-  
gundy and 100 gallons feed punch.

**Advantageous Terms.**

"I hear that you have compromised  
your suit for damages against the P.  
D. and Q. Railroad Company." "Yes."  
"Advantageously?" "Very." "What  
were the terms?" "They paid my  
lawyer's bill."—"Town Topics."

**NO DANGER.**

There is no danger of throwing  
money away if you take Dr. Hall's  
Rheumatic Cure for rheumatism. In  
a little while you will say it is the  
best spent money you ever invested  
in your life. S. Donaldson, post-  
master, Dufferin, P.O., Pittsburg,  
Ont., was lame for two years and  
could not get out of a rig. One  
bottle of Dr. Hall's, with the Chi-  
max Iron Tonic Pills, cured him.  
This great blood purifier is put up  
in bottles containing ten days' treat-  
ment. Price 50 cents a bottle at all  
drug stores or The Dr. Hall Medi-  
cine Co., Kingston, Ont.

worth of these 12c.

Puritan White Wool Blankets, 5 feet 8 inches  
wide, and 7 feet 4 inches long, for \$3.25 the pair.  
Butterick Patterns and Fashion Sheets for  
November now here.

**The Hardy Dry Goods Co.**

CHEAPSIDE, NAPANEE.

**A FORTUNE.**

In the event of a stroke  
of good fortune you can win  
500,000 Marks.

The payment of the prizes  
is guaranteed by  
Government.  
First drawing:  
December 12th.

**GERMAN GREAT MONEY LOTTERY**  
of the State of Hamburg.

You are invited to participate in the  
chances of winning

in the grand drawings of prizes guaranteed by the State of Hamburg, in which  
**11 Millions 202,000 Marks**  
surely have to be won.

In the course of these advantageous drawings, which contain according to the  
prospectus, only 118,000 tickets, the following prizes will be forthcoming, viz:  
The highest will be event.

500,000 Marks (about \$125,000)

Premium of 300,000 Marks (about \$75,000)

**Number of prizes:**

1 of 200,000 M. about \$50,000  
1 of 100,000 " 25,000  
1 of 75,000 " 18,750  
2 of 70,000 " 17,500  
1 of 65,000 " 16,250  
1 of 60,000 " 15,000  
1 of 55,000 " 13,750  
2 of 50,000 " 12,500  
1 of 40,000 " 10,000  
1 of 30,000 " 7,500  
1 of 20,000 " 5,000

**Number of prizes:**

16 of 10,000 M. about \$2,500  
56 of 5,000 " 1,250  
102 of 3,000 " 750  
156 of 2,000 " 500  
4 of 1,500 " 375  
612 of 1,000 " 250  
1030 of 800 " 75  
20 of 250 " 62  
77 of 200 " 50  
36053 of 169 " 42  
9989 of 150, 148, 115, 100 M.  
10882 of 78, 45, 21 Mark.

in all 59,010 prizes which must be surely won in 7 drawings within the space of a  
few months.

The highest prize of 1st drawing amounts to Mk. 50,000, increase in 2d  
drawing to Mk. 55,000, in 3d Mk. 60,000, in 4th Mk. 65,000, in 5th Mk.  
70,000, in 6th Mk. 75,000, in 7th Mk. 200,000, and together with the Prem-  
ium of Mk. 300,000 in the most fortunate case to Mk. 500,000.

The official cost for participation in the first two drawings amounts to

Dollar 4.50 for a Full Ticket.  
Dollar 2.25 for Half a Ticket.  
Dollar 1.13 for one Quarter of a Ticket.

Half resp. quarter tickets will entitle to one half resp. one quarter of the  
amount, won by the respective number, named on the ticket.

The stakes for participation in the following drawings, as well as the exact  
prize-table, are indicated in the official prospectus, which I send on demand gratis  
in advance. The prospectus is also sent gratis with every order. After the draw-  
ing I shall forward to every ticket-holder the official list of the winning numbers.

**The payment and forwarding of the amounts won**  
to those concerned will have my special and prompt attention, and with the most  
absolute secrecy.

Remittance of Money can be made by American Bank-notes, by regis-  
tered letter or by Post-Office-Order.

On account of the approaching drawing of the prizes, please address the  
orders immediately in all confidence direct to

**Samuel Heckscher, Senr.,**

Banker,  
at Hamburg, Germany.

The merchant who says he will advertise  
when business gets better, always wonders  
why he is a failure.

The census returns so far received from  
the Northwest Territories give a population  
of 139,000.



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -  
Almonds -  
Rhubarb -  
Sassafras -  
Peppermint -  
All Carbonate Soda -  
Warm Seed -  
Clarified Sugar -  
Wintergreen Flavor.

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of  
Chas. H. Fletcher  
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old  
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE  
THAT THE  
FAC-SIMILE  
SIGNATURE  
— OF —  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
IS ON THE  
WRAPPER  
OF EVERY  
BOTTLE OF  
CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

**A Mummy as Hostess.**

**M.** GUIMET, the celebrated Orientalist, who has founded in Paris a museum which bears his name, gave the other day a five o'clock tea, "to meet the beautiful Thais," relates a correspondent in Paris. Thais, as one knows, was the famous courtesan who lived in the third century, and was so blonde and lovely that all the gentlemen of Alexandria lost their appetites and sleep on her account. The smartest people were invited, and, to begin with, an excellent luncheon was served. This was a wise precaution, for—who knows?—they might not have been able to enjoy the rare Oriental sweets of M. Guimet after they had paid their visit to Thais, in her sarcophagus, for Thais was a mummy.

The once beautiful lady received her visitors lying down on her narrow couch of white marble. A gossamer veil of gold was on her face, which is somewhat damaged, while in her dainty slippers of scarlet cloth embroidered with real pearls very little feet were to be seen. But she still wore her superb hair, once like liquid copper, now somewhat faded and of a vague color, though abundant and silky. Round her neck was a necklace formed by two rows of unpolished pearls. Her woollen yellowish gown is of a texture so fine that nothing of the kind could be found nowadays, and she wears a bodice of orange striped silk, which is tied round her waist by a sash of the most delicate salmon-pink hue.

Beside her were many pretty things, such as a bread-basket in silver filigree, two mugs of chased gold, two bronze crosses—for Thais became a Christian while she was still young and lovely—and a sort of prayer-book in light laths of pale wood. A few other mummies keep her company, most of them being also surrounded by quaint and curious things very interesting to look at. One of the most clever lady writers was so struck by them that she is going to write a series of articles on the subject, beseeching the friends and relations of our modern dead to imitate the people of antiquity and fill their tombs with articles that were once beloved by them, so that some 2,000 years hence scholars and artists may form an idea of the Parisian civilization in the twentieth century.

Some Reason  
Why You Should Insist on Having  
**EUREKA HARNESS**  
Unequalled by any other.  
Renders hard leather soft.  
Especially prepared.  
Keeps out water.  
A heavy bodied oil.

**HARNESS**  
An excellent preservative.  
Reduces cost of your harness.  
Never burns the leather; its efficiency is increased.  
Secures best service.  
Stitches kept from breaking.

**OIL**  
Is sold in all  
Localities  
Manufactured  
Imperial Oil Co.

**Anecdotal.**

Two little girls visited a certain church not a hundred miles from Ottawa, which is noted for its ritualism, says the "Citizen." The sermon had proceeded for some time, one little girl leaned over and asked the other in a stage whisper: "When does he burn the bugs?" "Doesn't burn bugs," retorted the other indignantly. "Oh," said the other, "I was so disappointed, my fat! they burned insects in this church."

At Arundel, relates Augustus, the guests were astonished by the Duke's coming in one day abruptly saying to the Duke: "May I Your Grace, Lord Thurlow has eggs." It was one of the owl eggs that existed at Arundel till the time of the present owner. Lord Thurlow's ter, going round their cages in the garden, had stopped opposite one of the looking at the blinking bird. "Why, he's just like papa," said the Duke, who was ever after called Lord Thurlow.

George IV., as Prince Regent, was very charming when he was not but he generally was. He asked to dinner one day to amuse Curran was up to it, and sat through dinner. This irritated Prince, and at last, after dinner, he had had a good deal too much wine and the Duke's face, with: "Say so funny, can't you?" Curran, moving a muscle, threw his glass of wine in his neighbor's face, "Pass His Royal Highness's juice."

It is related that a Yankee or to Windsor Castle and insisted on seeing Queen Victoria. They told him it was quite impossible; but he persisted. They tried to explain court etiquette but he said his business was urgent. They said no one saw the Queen except by appointment; only replied that the Queen was the loser if she declined to see him. Then they told him flat-foot before seeing the Queen, he was the object of his visit. He wanted to show her a new furniture—a throne-bed—a throne by day and a perfect night.

At a political meeting held in the field in the last British election candidate was late, so to keep the audience in a good humor the candidate, as a personal experience, he recalled that he had heard of a meeting more than a hundred miles from the field. The candidate arrived, for making the usual apology that he just had a most common personal experience. He recalled the audience guffawed tremendously. "I have never known that yarn so well," said the candidate chairman. "It happens to be yarn," replied the chairman.

SPRING CLOTHING.

WE HAVE A NICE STOCK OF SPRING CLOTHES.

Tweeds, Suitings, Worsteds and Overcoatings, to select from, and respectfully solicit a call from intending purchasers, as we will sell you the above at from 10 per cent to 20 per cent less than they can be bought elsewhere in town.

Orders for Suits or Overcoats promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.

444y

T. G. DAVIS & CO.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

Eastern Standard Time. No. 19 Taking effect June 2, 1900.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.				Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.			
Stations	Miles	No. 2 A.M.	No. 4 P.M.	Stations	Miles	No. 1 A.M.	No. 3 P.M.
Lvo				Lve			
Tweed	0	6:30	3:05	Deseronto	0	6:45	3:20
Wood	3	6:35	3:15	Deseronto Junction	1	7:00	3:35
Larkins	7	6:50	3:30	Napanee	9	7:15	3:50
Marbank	13	7:10	3:50	Napanee	9	7:40	4:25
Erinsville	17	7:35	4:05	Napanee Mills	15	8:00	4:40
Tamworth	29	7:45	4:15	Newburgh	17	8:19	4:50
Wilson	31			Thomson's Mills	18		
Enterprise	36	8:00	4:35	Camden East	19	8:31	5:15
Mad Lake Bridge	38	8:13	4:47	Yarker	23	8:55	5:35
Moscow	33			Galbraith	25		
Yarker	35	8:25	5:00	Moscow	27	9:07	5:45
Yarker	35	9:00	5:25	Mad Lake Bridge	30		
Camden East	39	9:10	5:35	Enterprise	32	9:20	5:57
Thomson's Mills	40			Wilson	34		
Newburgh	41	9:25	5:50	Napanee	36	9:40	6:20
Napanee Mills	43	9:40	6:00	Erinsville	41	9:55	6:30
				Marbank	43	10:10	6:45

**Some Scotch Examination Papers.**

London "Chronicle."

A correspondent proposes the following questions for the next matriculation examination at the Scotch universities: First—Geography—Draw a map of the United States, marking London, Glasgow and Birmingham. Second—Rule of Three—If a man does a piece of work in four days, how much quicker will an American do it at half the salary? Third—Political Economy—The Yankee millionaires over here state they "feel as if this were their own country." The German Emperor, when last visiting us, declared he felt "perfectly at home." Account for this. Fourth—History—Write a note on the invasions of Great Britain and the rebellion and subsequent subjugation of the Angles. Give dates of the accession of Yerkies I., Sloan, Morgan the Contractor, and the other conquerors; also of the beatification of St. Carnegie. Say what you know of any of these. Fifth—Trade Problem—You are an English manufacturer. An extensive order is received for locomotives for a trans-African railway. Which would you demand an entire alteration of the railway to fit the six locomotives you have in stock, or recommend an American rival? Sixth—Travel—You are an American millionaire traveling for recreation. Which would you take back with you as souvenir—London or Paris? State your reasons for preferring one of these trinkets.

Table with 5 columns: Stations, Miles, No. 2, No. 4, No. 6. Rows include Twoed, Sisco, Larkins, Marbank, Erinsville, Trauworth, Wilson, Enterprise, Mudlake Bridge, Moscow, Galbraith, Yarker, Camden East, Thomson's Mills, Newburgh, Napanee Mills, Napanee, Deseronto Junction, Deseronto.

Table with 5 columns: Stations, Miles, No. 2, No. 4, No. 6. Rows include Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto, Kingston, G. T. R. Junction, Glenvale, Murvale, Harrowsmith, Sydenham, Harrowsmith, Frontenac, Yarker, Yarker, Camden East, Thomson's Mills, Newburgh, Napanee Mills, Napanee, Napanee West End, Deseronto Junction, Deseronto.

TO RENT—THE CORNER STORE IN the Leonard Block in the town of Napanee, formerly occupied by J. J. Kerr as a Dry Goods establishment. Apply to ALFRED KNIGHT.

FOR SALE—TWO VERY DESIRABLE properties situated in the town of Napanee. Lot one is situated on the west side of Simcoe street and is suitable for market gardening. Lot 2 is situated on the north side of M. H. street, and on the premises there is a large new green house, with perfect appliances for heating. Apply to J. J. O'Leary, office of this paper for full particulars and terms.

DR. PERRY G. GOLDSMITH, BELLEVILLE. Late clinical assistant at the Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, and the Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, Moorfield Eye Hospital, London, England, will be in Napanee at the Paisley House, in the afternoon and evening of the third Monday in each month for consultation in diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. 2-6 m

HERRINGTON & WARNER Barristers, etc. MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES Office—Warner Block, East-st, Napanee. 5y

DEROCHE & MADIEN Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc. Office—Grange Block. Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rate H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. 5-1y J. H. MADDEN

T. B. GERMAN, Barrister and Solicitor, MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

THE - DOMINION - BANK CAPITAL (Paid up) \$2,450,000 RESERVE FUND \$2,150,000 GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED. INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY. FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON. T. S. HILL, Manager.

Table with 5 columns: Stations, Miles, No. 1, No. 3, No. 5. Rows include Deseronto, Deseronto Junction, Napanee, Napanee Mills, Newburgh, Thomson's Mills, Camden East, Yarker, Galbraith, Moscow, Mudlake Bridge, Enterprise, Wilson, Trauworth, Erinsville, Marbank, Larkins, Sisco, Twoed.

Table with 5 columns: Stations, Miles, No. 1, No. 3, No. 5. Rows include Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston, Deseronto, Deseronto Junction, Napanee, Napanee Mills, Newburgh, Thomson's Mills, Camden East, Yarker, Yarker, Frontenac, Harrowsmith, Sydenham, Harrowsmith, Murvale, G. T. R. Junction, Kingston.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S. Physician Surgeon, etc. Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital. Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5-1y

H. E. PAUL, B. A., M. D., C. M., M. C. P. S. Physician and Surgeon. Office: corner Pridge and East Streets; opposite residence of the late Dr. Grant. Telephone

A. S. ASHLEY, DENTIST. 40 YEARS EXPERIENCE. 12 YEARS IN NAPANEE Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

C. D. WARTMAN, D.D.S. C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S. Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University. OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK. Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday. Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel. All other Monday C. D. Wartman will be in Yarker Napanee office open every day.

ICE. ICE. ICE. The time is at hand when you will require ice. I can furnish a few more customers. Call early and place your order for the season.

S. CASEY DENISON, Telephone 101. Centre street. The deer hunting season will commence on Friday, November 1st. The license fee is \$2.00. Itching, Burning, Skin diseases Cured for Thirty-five Cents.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in the cure of all bad humors. 35c.—47

of the beatification of St. Carnegie. Say what you know of any of these. Fifth—Trade Problem—You are an English manufacturer. An extensive order is received for locomotives for a trans-African railway. Which would you demand an entire alteration of the railway to fit the six locomotives you have in stock, or recommend an American rival? Sixth—Travel—You are an American millionaire traveling for recreation. Which would you take back with you as souvenir—London or Paris? State your reasons for preferring one of these trinkets.

Le Gallienne as Satirist.

IN the "Rambler," Numb. 210, Richard Le Gallienne, Esquire, has what he himself would no doubt call a "little paper" on "The Desire of the Star for the Moth." We help ourselves to the following excerpts: "Of course, there are very big successful Stars who affect that the Hero-worshipper Moth is a Nuisance, and build themselves about with Bastions of Privacy, through which no Ray of their Shining can reach the most persevering Moth—but then, you see, they are so sure of their Moths. I wonder if the Time should come when the Flocks of little Pilgrims up to their dizzy Radiance begin to slacken, and the Roar of Moth-Wings outside their guarded Country-seats to grow fainter—and it has happened so with some very great Stars indeed!—if they would not become a little insecure in their Feeling of Starriness, and perhaps even at last unshutter a Window, and let slip a Beam of their celestial Selves; lest the Moths should grow discouraged, and perhaps cease coming at all. I have heard that some Stars of this Magnitude charge the Moth Half a Guinea for their Autographs—strictly, of course, for the Benefit of the Hospitals. Such Stars are, you can imagine, very sure of themselves. But there is another Kind of big Star that makes quite as fine a Blaze as those of which I have been speaking, yet is by no means so unsocial; on the contrary is smilingly, even eagerly, accessible to every Moth that is so kind and appreciative as to take the Trouble to call with its Homage. It often indeed asks the Moth to stay for Lunch, and makes it promise to be sure to come again." It is somewhat unusual to find Mr. Le Gallienne playing literary satirist in this rather obvious manner. But at the moment he is living in New York, which possibly accounts for it. Possibly, too, suggests the "Outlook," the falling-off in the stream of moths which formerly drifted in a certain direction has filled his soul with revolt.

An exchange says the biggest crust on earth has been discovered at last. "It is the country newspaper trust. They trust everybody, get cussed for trusting and mistrusted for cussing—and finally get busted for trusting."

Scrofula

What is commonly inherited is not scrofula but the scrofulous disposition. This is generally and chiefly indicated by cutaneous eruptions; sometimes by paleness, nervousness and general debility. The disease afflicted Mrs. K. T. Snyder, Union St., Troy, Ohio, when she was eighteen years old, manifesting itself by a bunch in her neck, which caused great pain, was lanced, and became a running sore. It afflicted the daughter of Mrs. J. H. Jones, Parker City, Ind., when 13 years old, and developed so rapidly that when she was 18 she had eleven running sores on her neck and about her ears. These sufferers were not benefited by professional treatment, but, as they voluntarily say, were completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This peculiar medicine positively corrects the scrofulous disposition and radically and permanently cures the disease.

At a political meeting held here field in the last British electric candidate was late, so to keep 1 dience in a good humor the ch recited, as a personal experi yarn he had heard at a meetir more than a hundred miles fr field. The candidate arrived, a ter making the usual apologet that he just had a most comic sonal experience. He recour The audience guffawed tremen "I have never known that yarn g so well," said the candidate chairman. "It happens to be th yarn," replied the chairman, " have just trotted out myself."

A contributor to "Current Lite relates the following: "My lit phew John has a great head mother, who is an enthusiastic school worker, often invites her to her home for an afternoon creation and refreshment. On c asion she thought best to coac a little in regard to three little children of poor parents. She t he must be careful not to hur feelings in any way, as they w proud. During the process of the noon play John was heard to (apropos of their stiff unsocia "You needn't be so stuck-up," h "I know some people lots poore you are."

"When Booker T. Washington his early attempts to arouse the men of the South to work re save their money, stop stealin ens, lead good lives, etc., one agencies was the establishm schools. Money was scarce, and a day of small beginnings. Tl class was held on the porch of a but it rapidly outgrew the acc dation, and in casting about for facilities, he found an old, aba hen-house. Finding a venerable idle, he said to him: "Sam, you to-morrow morning and clean o old hen-house back of Mr. house." "Sho'ly, Mr. Washl was the reply, "you won't clea hen-house in de day-time?"

The Annihilation of Soli

"WONDERFUL and wonderful is the p made with wireles graphy," remarks t don "Outlook," "be derful only for a da day after sees it become com at the rate of sixpence-halfper word." That was the charge of the Cunard steamer "Lucania," has been fitted with the Marc paratus, and gave it a practic successful trial on a recent s Far out on the open sea, cut c all visible connection with land on board were able to transm sages to lightships, passing vess to the shore by the mysterious waves, and receive answers same means. Electricity, in transforming the whole condit human existence. There is no cannot assist us to do; by an may even be made to think. Perhaps it will turn out, to be thought itself. In the form. Roentgen rays it makes or transparent; a short time and lay bare our thoughts. The m looks upon the solitude and an ocean as tedious need no lo unoccupied; he shall have the of dry land brought to him esment by electric currents. In time, we may be sure, the hou will follow the railway travel the line and be reproduced b ticking apparatus in the tra shall all have sixpenny pocke mitters and keep ourselves i with business and our familie the holidays; the tops of m shall no longer be seclusion, shall go well with us if we are to lie still in our graves. transmission will be perfect and by means of electric w



# Some Reasons

You Should Insist on Having  
**REKA HARNESS OIL**  
equalled by any other.  
It makes hard leather soft.  
It is specially prepared.  
It keeps out water.  
It gives every bodied oil.

**HARNESS**  
excellent preservative.  
It saves cost of your harness.  
It does not burn the leather; its  
life is increased.  
It gives best service.  
It keeps kept from breaking.

**L**  
It is in all  
localities  
Manufactured by  
Imperial Oil Company.

## Anecdotal.

A little girl visited a certain Am-  
her church not a hundred miles from  
which is noted for its extreme  
m, says the "Citizen." After  
mon had proceeded for some  
one little girl leaned over and  
the other in a stage whisper:  
"does he burn the bugs?" "He  
burn bugs," retorted the other,  
ntly. "Oh," said the other, evi-  
dently disappointed, "my father said  
burned insects in this church."

rundel, relates Augustus Har-  
sts were astonished by the but-  
tling in one day abruptly and  
to the Duke: "May it please  
race, Lord Thurlow has laid an  
It was one of the owls which  
at Arundel till the time of the  
owner. Lord Thurlow's daugh-  
ag round their cages in the wall,  
pped opposite one of them, and,  
at the blinking bird, said:  
he's just like papa." The bird  
er after called Lord Thurlow.

e IV., as Prince Regent, was  
arming when he was not drunk,  
generally was. He asked Cur-  
dinner one day to amuse him.  
was up to it, and sat silent all  
dinner. This irritated the  
and at last, after dinner, when  
had a good deal too much, he  
glass with wine and threw it in  
s face, with: "Say something  
can't you!" Curran, without  
a muscle, threw his own glass  
in his neighbor's face, saying,  
His Royal Highness's joke."

related that a Yankee once came  
Isor Castle and insisted on see-  
son Victoria. They told him it  
ite impossible; but he persisted.  
ried to explain court etiquette;  
said his business was import-  
he said no one saw Her Ma-  
except by appointment; but he  
plied that the Queen would be  
er if she declined to see him.  
hey told him flat-footed that,  
seeing the Queen, he must state  
ect of his visit. He said he  
to show her a new piece of  
re—a throne-bed—a perfect  
by day and a perfect bed by

political meeting held near Shef-  
the last British elections the  
ite was late, so to keep the au-  
in a good humor the chairman  
as a personal experience, a  
e had heard at a meeting held  
an a hundred miles from Shef-  
The candidate arrived, and, af-  
king the usual apologies, said  
just had a most comical per-  
experience. He recounted it.  
idience guffawed tremendously.  
never known that yarn go down  
l," said the candidate to the  
an. "It happens to be the same

shall all think the same thing at the  
same time without the trouble of read-  
ing, reckoning or writing. Instead of  
"three R's" there will be one "is;"  
everybody will be the same and no-  
body anybody. Then we shall wish we  
had never been born. Meantime a new  
word is wanted for these mid-Atlantic  
communications. "Wire" is now non-  
sense, "telegraph" also. What is the  
word to be?

## Improvement in Colts.

There are colts and colts, as  
the saying goes, but the dif-  
ferences between the young grow-  
ing horses are to a very large ex-  
tent due to the management and to  
the feeding. Colts are born, it is true;  
but to a large extent they are made by  
care and attention, and of these the  
feeding is the most important. A  
young animal may be very justly com-  
pared with a plant. The seed may be  
of the best, but unless the culture is  
equally good the growth is stunted. The  
young animal of whatever kind is sub-  
ject to the same natural law. It is  
worth while to mention this, Maine  
Farmer says, for it is quite a common  
occurrence to see the avoidable de-  
terioration of a wellbred young animal,  
due simply to this mistaken thought  
that blood will tell. Blood represents  
years and generations of the best  
breeding, feeding, care and education,  
one generation inheriting the gains  
made by previous ones. So it will be a  
simple loss of money to pay high prices  
for the service of a sire of high char-  
acter, and then think that inherited in-  
fluence will work out the problem with-  
out sufficient food to support it. An  
animal eats its food, chews and grinds  
it with its teeth, and makes it into a  
pulp by mixture with the saliva, which  
is really the first of the digestive and  
solvent fluids. The teeth crush and  
grind the food, and the more palatable  
this is the more is the flow of this fluid.  
Thus with pleasant food the mastication  
in the mouth is most perfectly per-  
formed, and as the saliva is a solvent  
and a chemical fluid as well, the food  
has its starch to some extent changed  
into sugar, and so goes into the stom-  
ach partly digested, one of the facts  
which should be duly considered by the  
feeder.

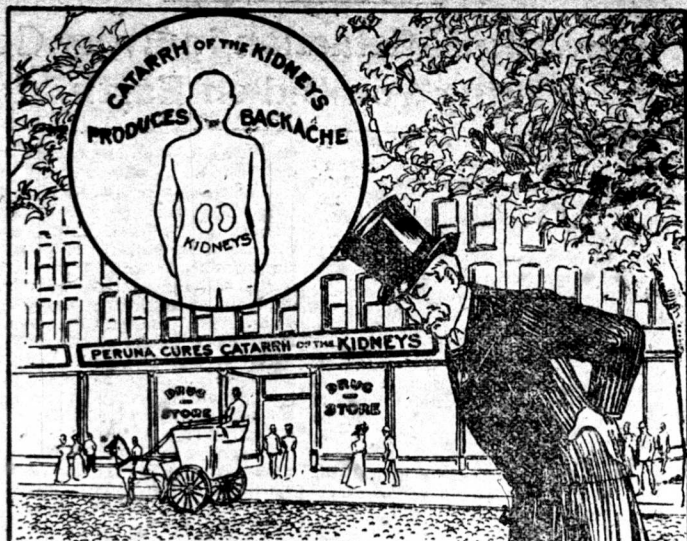
Every animal loves a change of foods.  
It is possible for any animal to live on  
a single food, but it will never improve  
on it. Wild animals in a state of  
nature never improve. They cannot  
improve; this is easily seen to be an  
impossible thing for them. But man-  
kind is an improving animal, and when  
civilized is constantly bettering his con-  
dition, and improving everything he  
comes into possession of. It goes with-  
out saying that this is the result of in-  
telligent feeding.

Feeding paves the foundation for  
training, and every step gained is firmly  
fixed and made the basis for future  
improvement. Thus it is our horses  
are constantly bettering their records  
in every way, and what has been ac-  
complished is only a starting point for  
future improvement. All our live stock  
has been subjected to the same in-  
fluences. We have two-year-old cattle  
which weigh as much as the old  
five-year-old steers.

Our cows at two years old yield more  
butter in a week than any average  
three of the stock of fifty years ago.  
Our lambs come to market under a  
year, and bring the values of two or  
three year old wethers of a generation  
back. Of course, this increases the  
profits of the breeders and feeders, and  
is equally an economy to the consumers.  
The lists of foods at command al-  
most bewilder the scientific students,  
not to think of how the farmers and  
stock feeders are at a loss to choose  
this or that as being the most effec-  
tive. And thus economical, and profit-  
able. At the same time education runs  
alongside of the train of improvement,  
and as we gain in scientific information  
we apply it to practical uses. In regard  
to our live stock interests, this advan-  
tage is perceived on every hand. With  
improvements in horses, there are gains  
made in every way in our live stock.

This is all a result of the application

# PE-RU-NA CURES CATARRH OF KIDNEYS EVERY TIME.



## DANGEROUS KIDNEY DISEASES CURED

Peruna Creating a National Sensation in the Cure of Chronic Ailments of the Kidneys.

Mr. John Vance, of Hartford City, Ind., says: "My kidney trouble is much better. I have improved so much that everybody wants to know what medicine I am using. I recommend Peruna to everybody and some have commenced to use it. The folks all say that if Dr. Hartman's medicine cures me it must be great."—JOHN VANCE.

Mr. J. Brake, of Petrolea, Ontario, Canada, writes: "Four years ago I had a severe attack of Bright's Disease, which brought me so low the doctor said nothing more could be done for me. I began to take Peruna and Manalin, and in three months I was a well man, and have continued so ever since."—J. Brake.

At the appearance of the first symptom of kidney trouble, Peruna should be taken. This remedy strikes at once the very root of the disease. It at once relieves the catarrhal kidneys of the stagnant blood, preventing the escape of serum from the blood. Peruna stimulates the kidneys to excrete from the blood the accumulating poison, and thus prevents the convulsions which are sure to follow if the poisons are allowed to remain. It gives great vigor to the heart's action and digestive system, both of which are apt to fail rapidly in this disease.

Peruna cures catarrh of the kidneys

Peruna can be obtained for \$1.00 a bottle at all first-class drug stores in Canada. "The Ills of Life," which can be secured at all up-to-date drug stores, and upon request is sent free to all, gives a short description of all catarrhal diseases. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, U. S. A.

## NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

### YARKER.

There were very few in Yarker on Tuesday; most every one went to Kingston.

H. A. Wagar has removed his family to Deseronto.

Nelson Peters and wife have also moved to Deseronto.

simply because it cures catarrh wherever located.

Major T. H. Mars, of the First Wisconsin Cavalry regiment, writes from 1425 Dunning St., Chicago, Ill., the following letter:

"For years I suffered with catarrh of the kidneys contracted in the army. Medicine did not help me any until a comrade who had been helped by Peruna advised me to try it. I bought some at once, and soon found blessed relief. I kept taking it four months, and I am now well and strong and feel better than I have done for the past twenty years, thanks to Peruna."—T. H. Mars.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Peruna can be obtained for \$1.00 a bottle at all first-class drug stores in Canada. "The Ills of Life," which can be secured at all up-to-date drug stores, and upon request is sent free to all, gives a short description of all catarrhal diseases. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, U. S. A.

The wife of a little country church sexton had died rather suddenly, and the vicar went to console with the bereaved husband. "Now, tell me how it happened," said the vicar. "Well, sir, she was bad, and I went off for the doctor four miles away, and when I got there he was gone off somewhere else; so I turns back, and in coming home remembered I had a bottle of medicine which he gave me last year, so says I, 'That will do for the missus;' so she takes it and dies." Then lighting up his pipe, the old sexton added: "Wasn't it a good job I didn't take it myself?"

the last British elections the vicar was late, so to keep the au- a good humor the chairman as a personal experience, a had heard at a meeting held in a hundred miles from Shef- he candidate arrived, and, af- ing the usual apologies, said just had a most comical per- experience. He recounted it. lience guffawed tremendously, never known that yarn go down " said the candidate to the n. "It happens to be the same eplied the chairman, "that, I it trotted out myself."

tributor to "Current Literature" the following: "My little ne- hn has a great head. His who is an enthusiastic Sunday orker, often invites her class rome for an afternoon of re- and refreshment. On one oc- he thought best to coach John n regard to three little fellows, of poor parents. She told him be careful not to hurt their in any way, as they were very uring the process of the after- y John was heard to remark y of their stiff unsociability), adn't be so stuck-up," he said, "some people lots poorer than .."

Booker T. Washington began attempts to arouse the colored the South to work regularly, r money, stop stealing chick- d good lives, etc., one of his was the establishment of Money was scarce, and it was f small beginnings. The first s held on the porch of a house, apidly outgrew the accommod- ind in casting about for ampler e, he found an old, abandoned se. Finding a venerable darkey said to him: "Sam, you go up y morning and clean out that -house back of Mr. 's "Sho'ly, Mr. Washington," reply, "you won't clean out a se in de day-time?"

**Annihilation of Solitude.**

WONDERFUL and yet more wonderful is the progress made with wireless telegraphy," remarks the London "Outlook," "but wonderful only for a day. The er sees it become commercial rate of sixpence-halfpenny per That was the charge on board and steamer "Lucania," which n fitted with the Marconi ap- and gave it a practical and ul trial on a recent Sunday. on the open sea, cut off from ble connection with land, those d were able to transmit mes- ightships, passing vessels, and hore by the mysterious electric and receive answers by the eans. Electricity, in fact, is ming the whole conditions of existence. There is nothing it assist us to do; by and by it en be made to think for us. it will turn out, to be life and itself. In the form of the n rays it makes our bodies rent; a short time and it may e our thoughts. The man was pon the solitude and quiet of th is tedious need no longer be led; he shall have the doling land brought to him each moy electric currents. In a little e may be sure, the hour's news low the railway traveler along e and be reproduced by some apparatus in the train. We l have sixpenny pocket trans- and keep ourselves in touch isiness and our families during idays; the tops of mountains o longer be seclusion, and it o well with us if we are allowed still in our graves. Thought ission will be perfected soon, means of electric waves we

equally an economy to the consum- ers. The lists of foods at command al- most bewilder the scientific students, not to think of how the farmers and stock feeders are at a loss to choose this or that as being the most effective, and thus economical, and profit- able. At the same time education runs alongside of the train of improvement, and as we gain in scientific information we apply it to practical uses. In regard to our live stock interests, this advan- tage is perceived on every hand. With improvements in horses, there are gains made in every way in our live stock.

This is all a result of the application of the ultimate principle of economy, by which the art of feeding animals has been so greatly extended, and by which our choice of foods is enlarged so that by the extension of the knowledge of the chemistry of foods the feeder is able to vary the bill of fare and economize in the cost.

**Anecdotal.**

A sanctimonious bore, whose hobby was anti-Catholicism, went to the great evangelist one day and put the direct question: "Mr. Moody, do you ever intend to do any preaching against the Catholics?" "Yes, I may some time," "When will that be?" "After all the Protestants are converted."

An enthusiastic citizen of the great city of Illinois was one day showing a visitor the wonders of the lake front. "A few years ago," said he, "the lake extended inland far beyond where we are standing. I tell you there isn't a town in the world that's making history as fast as Chicago is!" "It looks to me more like making geography," replied the unemotional stranger.

The Ottawa saw mills have commenced shipping their sawdust to New York, where it is used in manufacturing.

**No Failures or Disappointments When Diamond Dyes are Used.**

**A Word About Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns.**

Do you make up mats, rugs or carpets in your home? If so, you will readily admit that your success is largely due to the lovely and brilliant colors given to your materials by the Diamond Dyes. Users of Diamond Dyes know that they never suffer failures or disappointments in their work; they quickly and easily get the exact colors they require, and never waste time or money. If you are interested in the popular work of rug making, and cannot procure the "Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns" from your local dealer, send your address at once to The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal, and you will receive free of cost sheets of designs to select from.

**Danger Next Door.**

Perhaps it's diphtheria, or scarlet fever. Keep your own home free from the germs of these diseases. Prevent your children from having them. You can do it with our Vapo-Cresolene. Put some Cresolene in our vaporizer, light the lamp beneath, and let the vapor fill the sleeping room. Have the children sleep in the room every night, for it's perfectly safe, yet not a single disease germ can live in this vapor. Ask your doctor about it.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including the Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a life-time, and a bottle of Cresolene, complete, \$1.50; extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. VAPOR-CRESOLENE CO., 180 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A. Recommended and sold by A. W. Grange & Bro. Druggists, Nanaimo.



**Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.**

**YARKER.**

There were very few in Yarker on Tuesday; most every one went to Kingston.

H. A. Wagar has removed his family to Deseronto.

Nelson Peters and wife have also moved to Deseronto.

F. A. Walsh has rented the residence of D. J. West.

School was closed on Tuesday, owing to so many going to Kingston.

Ronald Vanluven is recovering from the effects of a blow he received; a stone was thrown, striking him on the neck.

W. W. Asselstine is building a new barn.

Frank Hillier and mother spent a few days at Mrs. M. Brasnahan's.

James Manion has completed his new house.

Harley Dear, Cleveland, spent a few days at home here.

Better Without a Stomach than with one that's got a constant "hurt" to it. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets stimulate the digestive organs. Let one enjoy the good things of life and leave no bad effects—carry them with you in your vest pocket—60 in a box, 35 cents.—48

**KINGSFORD.**

Potato digging is the order of the day. Many complain of having rotten potatoes.

Miss Nettie Blute returned home on Wednesday of last week after spending a few days with friends in Picton.

We are sorry to have to report the death of Mrs. Tobias Sexsmith, who passed peacefully away at the residence of her son, Mr. Wm. Sexsmith. The funeral took place on Monday at 10 a.m.

Mr. John Jaynes has returned home from his work up west, where he was employed as a carpenter.

Mr. James Nailon, of British Columbia, is home visiting his sister, Mrs. Geo. Sexsmith.

Miss Tessie McNeil was the guest of Miss Maude Sexsmith on Saturday last.

Many who have been suffering from severe colds are recovering slowly.

the vicar went to console with the bereaved husband. "Now, tell me how it happened," said the vicar. "Well, sir, she was bad, and I went off for the doctor four miles away, and when I got there he was gone off somewhere else; so I turns back, and in coming home remembered I had a bottle of medicine which he guv me last year, so says I, 'That will do for the missus;' so she takes it and dies." Then lighting up his pipe, the old sexton added: "Wasn't it a good job I didn't take it myself?"

**Manly Strength and Womanly Beauty** depend on purity of the blood, and much of that beauty depends on perfect kidney filtering. If these organs are diseased and will not perform their functions, man will seek in vain for strength and woman for beauty. South American Kidney Cure drives out all impurities through the body's "filterers"—repairs weak spots.—46

Augustus Hare tells this story in his autobiography of a friend, who, in some ways, was one of the most absent-minded men in the world. One day, meeting a friend, he said: "Hello, what a long time it is since I've seen you! How's your father?" "Oh, my father's dead," "God bless me! I'm very sorry." The next year he met the same man again, and had forgotten all about it, so began with: "Hello! what a long time since I've seen you! How's your father?" "Oh, my father's dead still."

**Twitchy Muscles and Sleeplessness.**—The hopeless heart sickness that settles on a man or woman whose nerves are shattered by disease can best be pictured in contrast with a patient who has been in the "depths" and has been dragged from them by South American Nerveine. George Webster, of Forest, Ont., says: "I owe my life to it. Everything else failed to cure."—44

**THAT PALLID COMPLEXION.**

In both sexes the blood becomes impoverished, the system weak and worn out. A pallid sickly complexion is a sure sign of thin, watery blood. "Climax" Iron Tonic Pills add new, rich blood, strengthen the system and make the complexion healthy. Each box contains ten days' treatment. Price 25 cents, at all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price. Address: The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

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The King of Ranges, "Buck's Happy Thought"

**Happy Thought  
Their Cue**

IT took Money, Hands and Brains to perfect The Happy Thought Range, and it's the Range that ardent copiers have taken their cue from. : : : : :

**Happy Thought Ranges** are made in 6 different sizes and 72 different styles. They have all the latest practical improvements such as the Corrugated Oven, Transparent Oven Doors, Unobstructable Oven Damper and a Thorough System of Oven Ventilation. : : : : :

**150,000 Canadian Cooks Recommend Them.** *ooo*

Write for illustrated pamphlet.

Manufactured by  
**The Wm. Buck Stove Co., Limited, Brantford**

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**T. H. WALLER.**



# ETERNAL HAPPINESS.

## Heavenly Satisfaction in Every Good Thing You Did on Earth.

A despatch from Washington says: Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following texts, Job xxiv, 20, "He shall be no more remembered," and Psalms cxli, 6, "The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance."

Of oblivion and its defeats I speak to-day. There is an old monster that swallows down everything. It crunches individuals, families, communities, states, nations, continents, hemispheres, worlds. Its diet is made up of years, of centuries, of ages, of cycles, of millenniums, of eons. That monster is called by Noah Webster and all the other dictionaries "Oblivion." It is a steep down which everything rolls. It is a conflagration in which everything is consumed. It is a dirge which all orchestras play and a period at which everything stops. It is the cemetery of the human race. It is the domain of forgetfulness. Oblivion! At times it throws a shadow over all of us, and I would not pronounce it to-day if I did not come armed in the strength of the eternal God on your behalf to attack it, to rout it, to demolish it.

In some old family record a descendant studying up the ancestral line may spell our name and from the faded ink with great effort find that some person by our name was born somewhere in the nineteenth century, but they will know no more about us than we know about the color of a child's eyes born last night in a village in Patagonia. Tell me something about your great-grandfather. What did he do? What year was he born? What year did he die? And your great-grandmother? Will you describe the style of the hat she wore, and how did she and your great-grandfather get on in each other's companionship? Was it March weather or June? Oblivion! That mountain surge

### ROLLS OVER EVERYTHING.

Even the pyramids are dying. Not a day passes but there is chiseled off a piece of that granite.

Why, there is only a crust between us and the furnaces inside raging to get out. Oblivion! The world itself will roll into it as easily as a school-boy's india rubber ball rolls down a hill, and when our world goes it is so interlocked by the law of gravitation with other worlds that they will go too, and so far from having our memory perpetuated by the monument of Aberdeen granite in this world there is no world in sight of our strongest telescope that will be a sure pediment for any slab of commemoration of the fact that we ever lived or died at all. Our earth is struck with death. The axletree of the constellations will break and let down the populations of other worlds. Stellar, lunar, solar, mortality. Oblivion! It can swallow and will swallow whole galaxies of words as easily as a crocodile takes down a frog.

Yet oblivion does not remove or swallow everything that had better not be removed or swallowed. The old monster is welcome to his meal. This world would long ago have been overcrowded if not for this merciful removal of nations and generations. What if all the books had lived that were ever written and printed and published? The libraries would by

stand, as long as the throne of God will stand.

Another defeat of oblivion will be found in the character of those whom we rescue, uplift, or save. Character is eternal. Suppose by a right influence we aid in transforming a bad man into a good man, a dolorous man into a happy man, a disheartened man into a courageous man, every stroke of that work done will be immortalized. There may never be so much as one line in a newspaper regarding it or no mortal tongue may ever whisper it into human ear, but wherever that soul shall go your work on it will go, wherever that soul rises your work on it will rise, and so long as that soul will last your work on it will last. Do you suppose there will ever come such an idiotic lapse in the history of that soul in heaven that it shall forget that you invited him to Christ, that you, by prayer or gospel word, turned him round from the wrong way to the right way? No such insanity will ever smite a heavenly citizen. It is not half as well on earth known that Christopher Wren planned and built St. Paul's as it will be known in all heaven that you were the instrumentality of building

### A TEMPLE FOR THE SKY.

We teach a Sabbath class or put a Christian tract in the hand of a passer-by, or testify for Christ in a prayer meeting or preach a sermon and go home discouraged as though nothing had been accomplished, when we had been character building with a material that no frost or earthquake or rolling of the centuries can damage or bring down.

There is another and a more complete defeat for oblivion, and that is in the heart of God himself. You have seen a sailor roll up his sleeve and show you his arm tattooed with the figure of a fortress where he was garrisoned, or the face of a dead general under whom he fought. You have seen many a hand tattooed with the face of a loved one before or after marriage. This custom of tattooing is almost as old as the world. It is some colored liquid punctured into the flesh so indelibly that nothing can wash it out. It may have been there fifty years but when the man goes into his coffin that picture will go with him on hand or arm. Now, God says that He has tattooed us upon his hands. There can be no other meaning of Isaiah, where God says, "Behold, I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands!" It was as much as to say: "I cannot open My hand to help, but I think of you. I cannot spread abroad My hands to bless,

### BUT I THINK OF YOU.

Wherever I go up and down the heavens, I take these two pictures of you with Me. They are so inwrought into My being that I cannot lose them. As long as My hands last the memory of you will last. Not on the back of my hands, as though to announce you to others, but on the palms of my hands for myself to look at and study and love. Though I hold the winds in My fist, no cyclone shall uproot the inscription of your name and your face, and though I hold the ocean in the hollow of My hand, its billows shall not wash out the record of my re-

## THEY DREAD RETURNING.

SOLDIERS WHO WOULD PREFER TO STAY IN AFRICA.

Some Little Things That Will Make Their Home-Coming Unpleasant.

There are those in Great Britain who await the return of the Absent-Minded Beggar with mingled feelings. When the South African war broke out there were wives who missed their husbands, the first news that reached them of their absent spouses was from the front, says Pearson's Weekly. These men had deserted from the army, settled down in civil life, and neglected to inform their wives of their military history. The outbreak of the war and the great patriotic wave was more than they could withstand. They quietly gave themselves up to the military to get to the front. Should they return covered with glory they will still have to face a personal explanation with the "missis."

The patriotic generosity of employers has been the source of a revelation to by no means a few. One firm announced they would pay half the average wages of reservists called out to their wives in their absence for a period of twelve months if necessary. The result of this was that some of the wives became acquainted for the first time with the actual amount earned by the absent husband. One woman received the first week \$3.12.

"This ain't right—it's too much," she said. "Five dollars a week was what our Bill had."

The cashier referred again to the wage book, and said:

"No, you're wrong. Six dollars and twenty-five cents is what he had."

The woman bit her lip and walked away. She did not speak, but there was a gleam in her eye which boded ill for hubby when he comes marching home.

The calling out of the Reserves led to almost wholesale revelations. In some cases, by an oversight, Tommy had neglected to inform his wife that he was receiving reserve pay from a beneficent Government, and he had spent the money on himself. This led to

### STORMY SCENES

before he sailed, and doubtless there are some good wives who have carried forward a portion of this account to settle up with the warrior on his return.

One poor woman has discovered that her husband had been married before, and has made the acquaintance of the first wife since her husband went to the front. He had been making her a small separation allowance which in his absent-minded way he neglected after his call to rejoin the colors. The first wife had travelled over a hundred miles away to run him to earth at his "lodgings"—and the murder was out. Such an absent-minded beggar as that will be sure to get lost in a wide country like South Africa when he hears about it, and these two poor women will wait in vain.

There are some poor Tommies who haven't come home at all. One chap who volunteered for the front at Cape Town, where he was when the war broke out, has seen and done splendid service with a mounted corps. But when the war is over he dare not return home, for he is wanted. His late employers are watching and waiting.

The man had entered upon a foolish spell of speculation in certain shares, aided by an "infallible" system which soon broke down. Part of the money he had used was "borrowed" absent-mindedly from his employers, and he neglected to mention it. He dare not return, therefore, but if he only knew it, his late employers are watching for his re-

## THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON  
Oct. 20.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. xli, 3; Golden Text, I. Sam. ii., 30

Patiently continuing in well d in his prison life, the time came t he should be delivered, God's t and therefore the best. The Kin Egypt dreamed two dreams, a dream that was doubled to him. little different form, but none of magicians or wise men could i pret for him the dream. How the story in Dan. ii., 10-27; iv, 8; for the wisdom of this worl utterly at fault in the things of ( only the Spirit of God can tell us things of God (I. Cor., ii, 11-14). chief butler, learning of the Ki difficulty, remembered his ingrat to his prison friend, and told King how Joseph had interpr their dreams in the prison. Jos the young Hebrew, was hastily for, giving God all the glory, (v 16), interpreted the dream, assu Pharaoh that God had by t dreams shown him what He about to do, that the events w surely come to pass and that F aah would do well to profit by revelation (verses 28-37).

38. "Can we find such a or this, a man in whom the Spir God is?" Thus spake the King t servants when he heard the wor Joseph. The man who could i pret such dreams and give suc vice must be the man for the sion. God had been all the i preparing Joseph for this occ and this occasion for Joseph. purposes in Himself that whic works out according to the coun: His own will (Eph. i, 9-11), and py are those who are in His wil

39, 40. "Only in the throne v be greater than thou." Fr prison to a throne, and so sudd and what wonderful words Pharaoh, "Thou shalt be ove house, and according unto thy shall my people be ruled," the se ruler in all Egypt, and because had spoken through him. Acco to the golden text, God honored eph because Joseph had honored Promotion cometh neither fr east nor from the west, nor fr south; but God is the judge. He teth down one and setteth up a er" (Ps. lxxv, 6-7).

41, 43. "And I Pharaoh said Joseph, See I have set thee ove the land of Egypt." He confi it by transferring the ring upo hand to Joseph's hand, by the tures and the gold chain and a in the second chariot in the land seemed to Pharaoh that he di but it was the Lord's doing. permitted Pharaoh to do it and accomplish His pleasure. Nebu nezzar probably thought that h Jehoiakim captive, and to h vision he did, but it was the who gave Jehoiakim into his (Dan. i, 1, 2).

44, 45. "Joseph went out ove the land of Egypt." No one n do aught without him; as i prison so now in all the la night be said of him. "Whats they did there he was the doer o (chapter xxxix, 22). There is n liever who may not be so yielde Christ that what is done in through them He will be the do it; as Paul said concerning hi "I live, yet not I, but Christ," i in me" (Gal., ii, 20). Since Lord Jesus has said, "Withou ye can do nothing" (John xv, why should we think of do thing apart from Him, because ever it may look acceptable i eyes of others, it is "nothing" u He does it?

His new name signifies, acco to the margin, "revealer of secr

it all. Our earth is struck with death. The axle-tree of the constellations will break and let down the populations of other worlds. Stellar, lunar, solar, mortality. Oblivion! It can swallow and will swallow whole galaxies of words as easily as a crocodile takes down a hog.

Yet oblivion does not remove or swallow everything that had better of be removed or swallowed. The old monster is welcome to his meal. This world would long ago have been overcrowded if not for this merciful removal of nations and generations. What if all the books had lived that were ever written and printed and published? The libraries would by their immensity have obstructed intelligence and made all research impossible. The fatal epidemic of books was a merciful epidemic. Many of the state and national libraries to-day are only morgues, in which dead books are waiting for some one to come and recognize them. What if all the people that had been born were still alive? We would have been elbowed by our ancestors of ten centuries ago, and people who ought to have said their last word 3,000 years ago would harp at us, saying

**"WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?"**

There would have been no room to turn around. Some of the past generations of mankind were not worth remembering. The first useful thing that many people did was to die, their cradle a misfortune and their grave a boon. This world was hardly a comfortable place to live in before the middle of the eighteenth century. So many things have come into the world that were not fit to stay in we ought to be glad they were put out. The waters of Lethe, the fountain of forgetfulness, are a beautiful draft. The history we have of the world in ages past is always one-sided and cannot be depended on. History is fiction illustrated by a few straggling facts.

We may build this "everlasting remembrance," as my text styles it, into the supernal existence of those to whom we do kindnesses in this world. You must remember that this infirm and treacherous faculty which we now call memory is in the future state to be complete and perfect. "Everlasting remembrance!" Nothing will slip the stout grip of that celestial faculty. Did you help a widow pay her rent? Did you find for that man released from prison a place to get honest work? Did you pick up a child fallen on the curbstone and by a stick of candy put in his hand stop the hurt on his scratched knee? Did you assure a business man swamped by the stringency of the money market that times would after a while be better? Did you lead a Magdalen of the street into a midnight mission, where the Lord said to her: "Neither do I condemn thee. Go and sin no more?" Did you tell a man clear discouraged in his waywardness and hopeless plotting suicide that for him was near by a laver in which he might wash, and a coronet of eternal blessedness the night wear? What are epitaphs in graveyards, what are eulogiums in presence of those whose breath is in their nostrils, what are unread biographies in the alcoves of a city library, compared with the

#### IMPERISHABLE RECORDS

you have made in the illumined memories of those to whom you did such kindnesses? Forget them? They cannot forget them. Notwithstanding all their might and splendor, here are some things the glorified of heaven cannot do, and this is one of them. They cannot forget an arthily kindness done. The kindnesses you do to others will stand as long in the appreciation of others as the gates of heaven will stand, as the "house of many mansions" will

spread abroad My hands to bless, BUT I THINK OF YOU.

Wherever I go up and down the heavens, I take these two pictures of you with Me. They are so inwrought into My being that I cannot lose them. As long as My hands last the memory of you will last. Not on the back of my hands, as though to announce you to others, but on the palms of my hands for myself to look at and study and love. Though I hold the winds in My fist, no cyclone shall uproot the inscription of of your name and your face, and though I hold the ocean in the hollow of My hand, its billows shall not wash out the record of my remembrance. "Behold, I have graven thee on the palms of my hands!"

What joy, what honor, can there be comparable to that of being remembered by the mightiest and most affectionate Being in the universe? Think of it, to hold an everlasting place in the heart of God! The heart of God: The most beautiful palace in the universe. Let the archangel build a palace as grand as he can and then you enter this palace of archangelic construction and see how poor a palace it is compared with the greater palace that some of you have already found in the heart of a loving and pardoning God and into which all the music and all the prayers and all the sermonic considerations of this day are trying to introduce you through the blood of

#### THE SLAIN LAMB.

Oh, where is oblivion now? From the dark and overshadowing word that it seemed when I began it has become something which no man or woman or child who loves the Lord need ever fear. Oblivion defeated. Oblivion dead. Oblivion sepulchred. But I must not be so hard on that devouring monster, for into its grave go all our sins when the Lord for Christ's sake has forgiven them. Just blow a resurrection trumpet over them when once oblivion has snatched them down. Not one of them rises. Blow again. Not a stir amid all the pardoned iniquities of a lifetime. Blow again. Not one of them moves in the deep grave trenches. But to this powerless resurrection trumpet a voice responds, half human, half divine, and it must be part man and part God, saying, "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." Thank God for this blessed oblivion. So you see I did not invite you down into a cellar, but up on a throne; not into the graveyard, to which all materialism is destined, but into a garden all a-bloom with everlasting remembrance. The frown of my first text has become the kiss of the second text. Annihilation has become coronation. The wringing hands of a great agony have become the clapping hands of a great joy. The requiem with which we began has become the grand march with which we close. The tear of sadness that rolled down our cheek has struck the lips on which sits the laughter of eternal triumph.

#### A NEW FUEL GAS.

Much interest is felt in England in the Mond fuel gas, which is made from the cheapest class of small coal and dust, known as "bituminous slack." This gas, which is intended for furnaces and gas-engines, can, it is claimed, be supplied at a cost of four cents per thousand cubic feet. It is not a lighting gas, as it burns with a pale blue flame, and its heating value is lower than that of illuminating gas, but greater than that of most other "producer gases." In the process of manufacture a very large proportion of the nitrogen of the coal is recovered in the form of sulphate of ammonia, worth nearly two dollars for every ton of slack gasified.

There are some poor Tommies who aren't come home at all. One chap who volunteered for the front at Cape Town, where he was when the war broke out, has seen and done splendid service with a mounted corps. But when the war is over he dare not return home, for he is wanted. His late employers are watching and waiting.

The man had entered upon a foolish spell of speculation in certain shares, aided by an "infallible" system which soon broke down. Part of the money he had used was "borrowed" absent-mindedly from his employers, and he neglected to mention it. He dare not return, therefore, but if he only knew it, his late employers are watching for his return to re-instate him and give him

#### A FRESH START.

He has enlisted under another name and cannot be traced, but he was seen in the field by a friend of the writer in April last near Boshof. He would not acknowledge his real name, but there is little doubt as to his identity. He may since have managed to change the identification ticket on his tunic with some poor Tommy who has fallen in the fray.

There are those who are waiting for the Absent-Minded Beggar in trepidation. One case is very sad, and terribly hard lines for Tommy. He was a reserve man, and he answered his country's call like a man. He left behind him a wife and two little ones. During his absence both the bairns have died. Tommy got this news in Cape Town on his way home, but on his arrival at Southampton worse awaited him. A letter from a friend informed him that his wife had gone away with another man, and they had sold up his home. It was a sad home coming for poor Tommy, and we will hope such cases are not numerous, for even the Absent-Minded Beggar has his feelings.

Others who are not too anxious for Tommy's return are those employers (happily not numerous) who promised to keep his job for him and have filled it up permanently. The soldier will demand a fulfilment of the promise, but he has no legal redress.

#### WHY HINDOOS DON'T GO MAD.

Why are there so few lunatic asylums, and so small a proportion of insane persons, in India? That is a question which many a traveller has wonderingly asked. The Hindoos regulate their lives entirely in accordance with their religion; that is, their working, eating, sleeping, as well as what we usually regard as our "life" in the religious sense of the word. Everything is arranged for them, and they follow the rules now just as they did 2,000 years ago. The constant observance of the same rules for twenty centuries has moulded the brains of the race into one shape, as it were; and although their rites are queer enough, yet there is but an occasional example of that striking deviation from the common, which is called insanity in countries inhabited by the white race. They are fatalists, too; with them it is a case of "what is to be, will be," carried to the extreme. This has in time given them the power to take all things calmly, and so freed them from the anxiety that drives so many white men into the lunatic asylums.

#### LONDON AND YORKSHIRE.

A Yorkshire Wackpocket, who had journeyed to London, soon made the acquaintance of a London sharper. The Londoner, wishful to show his superiority in the profession, requested his friend to stand outside a jeweller's shop and watch him. After looking at some watches he came out and informed his Yorkshire chum that he had secured a watch unknown to the shopman.

That, he remarked, is a London trick.

prison so now in all the land might be said of him. "Whatsoever they did there he was the doer of" (chapter xxxix, 22). There is no liever who may not be so yielded Christ that what is done in through them He will be the doer it; as Paul said concerning him: "I live, yet not I, but Christ, liv in me" (Gal., ii, 20). Since Lord Jesus has said, "Without ye can do nothing" (John xv, why should we think of doing a thing apart from Him, because he ever it may look acceptable in eyes of others, it is "nothing" un He does it?

His new name signifies, accord to the margin, "revealer of secret and he receives as his wife the daughter of the priest of On; here again we have a two-fold suggestion of Lord Jesus, for He is the great revealer of secrets, making known us the great mystery of godliness and of the church, and of Israel's blindness, and of the kingdom, the Father loveth the Son and sheth Him all things that Himself eth (John v, 20).

46. "And Joseph was 30 years when he stood before Pharaoh, King of Egypt." Our Lord was 30 years old when He began His public ministry (Lukeii, 23); so likewise John the Baptist and Ezekiel this was the age when the priest began their ministry (Ezek. i, Num. iv, 3). Joseph began to at the age of 30, but our Lord began His public humiliation, for when He went about doing good, annoyed with the Holy Ghost, it was to despised and rejected and crucified an evil-doer, and He still waits His kingdom.

47, 49. "And Joseph gathered as the sands of the sea, very much until he left numbering; for it without number." This he did during the seven plebeian years, the earth brought forth by hand and Joseph diligently made provision for the time to come when there would be great distress. The phrase "as the sand of the sea," or, as it sometimes, "as the dust of earth," is a figure signifying that which cannot be counted. See Kings iii, 8; iv, 20-29; II Chron 9; then see also Gen. xxii, 17; Job vii, 12; I Sam. xvi, 5; Ps. lxxvii, 27. How great is our God that can multiply things and people at this fashion?

55. In due time the famine came. Then all Egypt cried to Pharaoh and he said, "Go unto Joseph; he saith to you, do." This reminds us of the saying of Jacob's wife: "Now, then, whatsoever God has said unto thee, do." (Gen. xxxi, 16) also of the saying of Mary to servants at the marriage in Cana: "Whatsoever He saith unto you, do it" (John ii, 5). Our great ally question concerning the things which are eternal, the things of kingdom, should be, "What hath Lord spoken?" for He only has bread of life and all must come to Him who would have life. Note: All Egypt had to come to Joseph but all countries (57), and, we see in the next lesson, all Israel, and the sons of Israel found their benefactor was their brother Israel shall yet see that their deliverer is the same one whom they crucified and to Him shall all flesh come.

All who now receive Him shall learn or may learn in their experience the true meaning of Mana and Ephraim, for God will not them forget their toil, and will not them fruitful where they have afflicted (verses 51, 52). The field which is the world, in which we now the reapers, belongs to our Father and in the morning of our marriage to Him the whole field will be ours and we will then, if not before, get our fruit and see the true meaning of fruitfulness (Rom. viii, 13a. xxvii, 6). Being redeemed, let be willing and obedient.



# E S. S. LESSON.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,  
Oct. 20.

of the Lesson, Gen. xli., 38-49  
Iden Text, I. Sam. ii., 30.

iently continuing in well doing  
prison life, the time came when  
ould be delivered, God's time,  
herefore the best. The King of  
dreamed two dreams, or a  
that was doubled to him in a  
different form, but none of his  
ians or wise men could inter-  
ior him the dream. How like  
ory in Dan. ii., 10-27; iv, 7; v,  
the wisdom of this world is  
y at fault in the things of God;  
he Spirit of God can tell us the  
of God (I. Cor., ii, 11-14). The  
butler, learning of the King's  
lty, remembered his ingratitude  
s prison friend, and told the  
how Joseph had interpreted  
dreams in the prison. Joseph,  
oung Hebrew, was hastily sent  
iving God all the glory, (verse  
interpreted the dream, assuring  
oh that God had by those  
is shown him what He was  
to do, that the events would  
come to pass and that Phar-  
ould do well to profit by the  
ition (verses 28-37).

"Can we find such a one as  
a man in whom the Spirit of  
is?" Thus spake the King to his  
nts when he heard the words of  
h. The man who could inter-  
such dreams and give such ad-  
must be the man for the occa-  
God had been all the while  
ring Joseph for this occasion  
his occasion for Joseph. He  
ses in Himself that which He  
out according to the counsel of  
wn will (Eph. i, 9-11), and have  
se those who are in His will.

40. "Only in the throne wilt I  
eater than thou." From a  
n to a throne, and so suddenly,  
what wonderful words from  
soh, "Thou shalt be over my  
s, and according unto thy word  
my people be ruled," the second  
in all Egypt, and because God  
spoken through him. According  
a golden text, God honored Jos-  
e because Joseph had honored Him.  
otion cometh neither from the  
nor from the west, nor from the  
; but God is the judge. He put-  
down one and setteth up anoth-  
(Ps. lxxv, 6-7).

43. "And I Pharaoh said unto  
sh, See I have set thee over all  
of Egypt." He confirmed  
transferring the ring upon his  
to Joseph's hand, by the ves-  
and the gold chain and a place  
e second chariot in the land. It  
d to Pharaoh that he did it,  
t was the Lord's doing. He  
itted Pharaoh to do it and thus  
uplish His pleasure. Nebuchad-  
r probably thought that he took  
lakim captive, and to human-  
a he did, but it was the Lord  
gave Jehoiakim into his hand  
(i, 1, 2).

45. "Joseph went out over all  
and of Egypt." No one might  
ought without him; as in the  
n so now in all the land it  
t be said of him. "Whatsoever  
did there he was the doer of it."  
ter xxxix, 22). There is no be-  
y who may not be so yielded to  
t that what is done in or  
gh them He will be the doer of  
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ve, yet not I, but Christ, liveth  
e" (Gal., ii, 20). Since our  
Jesus has said, "Without me  
n do nothing" (John xv, 5),  
should we think of doing a y-  
apart from Him, because how-  
it may look acceptable in the  
of others, it is "nothing" unless  
oes it?



THE OLDEST EXCUSE ON RECORD.



HIGH TIME, INDEED, TO DISINFECT  
AGAINST THE GERMS OF SO LIEK.  
(RIBLE & DISFASE.)



AN UNCATALOGUED EXHIBIT.



THE FIRST THING THE IMPRISONED  
ASSASSIN ASKED FOR WAS A NEW  
COLLAR. HE WILL BE ACCOMMO-  
DATED.

## CARTOONS ON ANARCHY.

### ON THE FARM.

#### SAVE THE MEADOWS.

Every year there is more or less  
complaint about run-out meadows.

What are these run-out meadows  
or fields, as they are designated,  
from the more productive ones? If  
tillable land, they are usually such  
as have gone too long without  
plowing and re-seeding—good soil,  
most likely, but for the best results  
needing a shorter rotation—that is  
to be plowed oftener, devoted to  
crops requiring cultivation and fert-  
ilizing and then stocked again to  
grass with a proper amount and  
variety of seed. For the best re-  
sults some meadows should not re-  
main in grass for more than three or  
four years at a time. In this way  
they can be kept in a productive  
condition and will not have time to  
run out before being plowed again.  
Other fields will do well for a longer  
time. Every farmer having fields  
that are largely adapted to cultiva-  
tion should have a well-defined sys-  
tem of rotation, in which grass, be-  
ing a leading crop, should have spe-  
cial attention. The other crops with  
their attendant cultivation make the  
best kind of preparation for succeed-  
ing crops of good hay, in yield and  
quality. In this way run-out mead-  
ows or mowing fields will make a  
small showing on the well-managed  
farm. There are on many farms  
some fields not naturally adapted to  
cultivation, yet that will with prop-  
er care produce very good crops of  
hay. These should be fitted as well  
as possible for securing the hay and  
kept in a productive condition by  
frequent applications of manure or  
some approved fertilizer. It is bet-  
ter now to plow such land oftener  
than actually necessary, in order  
either to secure a smoother surface  
or a better seeding. With top-dress-  
ing a "little and often" is prefer-  
able to a single large application.  
Another serious hindrance to keep-  
ing meadows in a productive con-  
dition is allowing stock to run on  
them, as many will persist in doing,  
and even directly after the hay is  
removed, until cold weather. Such  
a practice cannot fail of producing  
bad results. It may be allowable in  
some instances where there is a large  
growth of grass that it is not ad-  
visable to mow, and might prove a  
hindrance rather than a benefit, if  
allowed to remain on the ground.  
But this is not very generally the  
case. There should always be suf-  
ficient grass to fully protect the roots  
during the winter season. It will be

summer they not only pick their  
living without cost, but they labor  
through all the summer season for  
the well-being of the farm. The  
weeds that one sheep will consume  
in the summer are about as many or  
more than the average farm boy can  
be persuaded to destroy in a single  
season. In a certain sense, there-  
fore, a small band of sheep are wage-  
earners. The offset to this wage-  
earning is the extra fencing required  
to keep the sheep in place, of  
course, on a grain farm it would  
not pay to fence the whole farm in  
order to enclose a small band of  
sheep. But where rational farming  
is carried on, more or less fencing  
will be maintained on the farm, even  
where grain growing is the chief  
object of pursuit.

3. They ought to be kept to supply  
the farmer with meat during the  
warm months of the year. No more  
delicious meat can be furnished at  
such seasons, and none is more  
wholesome. The farmer can, in this  
way, get much of his meat supply in  
summer, and get it virtually without  
cost, since the pasture which makes  
the mutton would otherwise be lost,  
or at least much of it would.

4. They ought to be kept, since  
under such conditions they do re-  
markably well. Sheep never do so  
well as when a small band of them  
are allowed to roam about over the  
farm as occasion may require ga-  
thering up feed of many kinds as  
may suit the appetite. Call them  
scavengers if you like while thus  
engaged. They are happy scavengers.  
Disease of any kind will seldom over-  
take them when they have such  
liberty.

### THE STUDY OF THE STARS.

#### WHAT THE ASTRONOMERS TELL US OF THEM.

##### The Morning and Evening Stars— About Mars and Jupiter.

Any star which rises after sunset  
is denominated a morning star, and  
when it rises before sunset it be-  
comes an evening star. These terms,  
however, are generally confined to  
the planets, and popularly to the  
most prominent ones only, as Venus  
or Jupiter. At the present time  
Venus, Mars, Jupiter, Uranus and  
Saturn are evening stars.

Venus is still quite close to the  
sun, but can be seen in the early ev-  
ening, especially if away from elec-  
tric lights; she is rapidly coming  
nearer to the earth and will be very  
brilliant in the closing months of the  
year. Mars is higher up in the heav-  
ens, but so very distant from the

### THIS IS A WORLD OF WIRE

#### HOW MOTHER EARTH IS WRAP- PED IN METAL THREAD.

The Thousands of Ways to Which  
Wire is Now Used.—This is  
the Wire Age.

There are tens of thousands of peo-  
ple living in cages in large cities to-  
day. Most of them are unaware of  
the nature of their environment. But  
any builder's foreman could enlight-  
en them, for it is well known to any-  
one connected even remotely with  
that trade, that the party walls of  
many modern houses, and of nearly  
all the less expensive flats, are built,  
not of honest brick or stone, but of  
plaster, laid over woven-wire screens.  
Remove this plaster, and the occu-  
piers would find themselves caged as  
completely as any lion in any Zoo.

The fact of the matter is that the  
world, having passed successively  
through the stone age, the bronze  
age, and the iron age, is now in the  
wire age.

We sleep on wire mattresses, use  
wire covers for our meat, truss our  
poultry with wire skewers, scour the  
country on bicycles built up of wires  
of varying thicknesses, wear wire  
brads in our boots in place of the  
old-fashioned wooden pegs, rock our  
children to sleep in wire-woven bas-  
sinetts—where now can one see the  
wicker cradles that served our moth-  
ers)—and when we die our bodies are  
lowered into the grave with wire  
ropes.

A network of telegraph and tele-  
phone wires prisons every great city  
as in a cage, and hundreds of thou-  
sands of miles of it are carried under-  
ground, and

#### SUNK IN THE SEA.

By and through it we communicate  
indifferently, and in the course of a  
few minutes, with people only a mile  
or two distant or living at the other  
side of the world. Even our politics,  
so it is slyly averred, are managed  
for us—by wire-pulling.

Coiled springs of copper wire lend  
the necessary resiliency to your arm-  
chairs, your sofas, your couches.  
There is nearly a mile of wire inside  
your grand pianoforte; and the silk  
shade on the lamp that gives light to  
the musician is distended over a wire  
foundation. Spangles—which millin-  
ers and dressmakers will persist in  
miscalling sequins—are merely tiny  
coils of wire smashed flat. The founda-  
tions of quite seventy-five per cent.  
of modern hats for ladies are of wire,  
cunningly twined and twisted into all  
manner of quaint shapes; and they  
are held in position on the wearers'  
heads, not by elastic, but by that  
most abominable of all modern

"Whatsoever d there he was the doer of it." er xxxix, 22). There is no be-who may not be so yielded to that what is done in or h them He will be the doer of Paul said concerning himself, yet not I, but Christ, liveth (Gal., ii, 20). Since our Jesus has said, "Without me do nothing" (John xv, 5), should we think of doing a-y apart from Him, because how may look acceptable in the others, it is "nothing" unless s it?

new name signifies, according margin, "revealer of secrets," receives as his wife the daughter the priest of On; here again e a two-fold suggestion of our Jesus, for He is the great re- of secrets, making known to great mystery of godliness, the church, and of Israel's ss, and of the kingdom, for ther loveth the Son and show in all things that Himself do-han v, 20).

'And Joseph was 30 years old e stood before Pharaoh, King pt." Our Lord was 30 years en He began His public min- (Luke ii, 23); so likewise was the Baptist and Ezekiel and as the age when the priests their ministry (Ezek. i, 3, iv, 3). Joseph began to rule age of 30, but our Lord be- is public humiliation, for while nt about doing good, appoint- h the Holy Ghost, it was to be d and rejected and crucified as -doer, and He still waits for ngdom.

19. "And Joseph gathered corn sands of the sea, very much, e left numbering; for it was t number." This he did dur- seven plentiful years, for th brought forth by handfuls, Joseph diligently made provi- er the time to come when there be great distress. The phrase e sand of the sea," or, as it is mes, "as the dust of the ' is a figure signifying that cannot be counted. See I. iii, 8; iv, 20-29; II Chron. i, i see also Gen. xxii, 17; Judg. i; I Sam. xiii, 5; Ps. lxxviii, w great is our God that He ultiply things and people after shion?

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Another serious hindrance to keep- ing meadows in a productive condition is allowing stock to run on them, as many will persist in doing, and even directly after the hay is removed, until cold weather. Such a practice cannot fail of producing bad results. It may be allowable in some instances where there is a large growth of grass that it is not advisable to mow, and might prove a hindrance rather than a benefit if allowed to remain on the ground. But this is not very generally the case. There should always be sufficient grass to fully protect the roots during the winter season. It will be much more profitable for the farmer to grow some kinds of crops to feed to the stock, rather than allow them to run on the meadows in the fall, or indeed, at any time of year.

#### EXPERIENCE WITH DEVONS.

I do not breed Devons for show purposes only, but for everyday usefulness, writes Mr. John Hudson. I try to breed them good enough for the show ring. The cows run out the year around and have a timber pasture with white oak timber belts for shelter. They get good blue grass in summer and sorghum fodder, kafir corn and corn fodder in winter. The main crop of calves is dropped from September to May. They are not allowed to run with the cows, but are turned in twice a day to suck, and are taught to eat as soon as possible. I feed the calves a ration of oats, bran and corn meal with good hay in winter.

At weaning time the bulls are cut out and put by themselves and are fed the same ration with chaff added until sold. The heifers, after the second winter, get the same feed as the cows. The bulls always get plenty to keep them in good condition, but not too fat, and I am never troubled with barren cows or bulls. They are kept out all day during winter and at night during fly time.

I have fed from 12 to 22 head grade Devon steers each winter for nearly twenty years and I never fail to top the market with them, and their average weight is about 1,350 lbs., and average age 30 to 36 months. I feed in open lot with no shelter, except timber. Feed ear corn cut up in small pieces so they can get it handy, and sorghum and corn fodder for roughness. I can get a third more gain for grain consumed by Devons than I can on any other herd of beef cattle.

#### SHEEP ON EVERY FARM.

We have always held that the farm where sheep ought not to be kept was a rare one. Farms devoted mainly to other branches of farming may well afford to keep a small band of sheep. Among the reasons given by a writer in one of our exchanges why sheep should be kept on every farm are these:

1. They ought to be kept to assist in tidying up the farm. This they will do if they are given half a chance, in the weeds that they consume, in the way that they will trim up the grass in lanes and paddocks in fence borders and even on the sides of the highway. They will glean amid the stubbles and will follow up in pastures where other stock have grazed. But few weeds or plants will escape their notice. They have a variety of feed at all seasons of the year and will thrive much better than when confined to one article of diet.

2. They ought to be kept, since it virtually costs next to nothing to keep them. The farmer will shake his head and say they must be fed in winter. That is true. But they only require to be fed when the ground is covered, and when so fed they only consume three or four pounds of dry feed per day. In the

is dominated a morning star, and when it rises before sunset it becomes an evening star. These terms, however, are generally confined to the planets, and popularly to the most prominent ones only, as Venus or Jupiter. At the present time Venus, Mars, Jupiter, Uranus and Saturn are evening stars.

Venus is still quite close to the sun, but can be seen in the early evening, especially if away from electric lights; she is rapidly coming nearer to the earth and will be very brilliant in the closing months of the year. Mars is higher up in the heavens, but so very distant from the earth that he is very inconspicuous and hardly worth looking after. Uranus is usually visible only with the aid of an opera glass, and then one must know where to look for it to distinguish it from ordinary stars.

No one can mistake Jupiter, the brilliant star in the southern heavens; he shines so brightly that under proper conditions he can be made to cast a shadow. The big red spot, once so prominent on Jupiter, has become very faint and is not discernible except in the very largest of telescopes. The same may be said of Jupiter's fifth moon, which is thought to be about 100 miles in diameter and, therefore, visible only in telescopes about twenty-five inches diameter.

#### SIZE OF OTHER MOONS.

The other moons range from about 2,000 to 3,607 miles in diameter, and form very pretty objects compared with the body of the planet, 86,000 miles in diameter, when viewed in a telescope. Jupiter's belts are dense cloud masses, lying parallel to his equator, and are visible in telescopes of three inches or more aperture. Considerable changes have been noted in them of late, but their significance is not yet fully determined.

Saturn is the fainter star lying almost directly east of Jupiter. The two planets are apparently approaching each other, and will be in conjunction about the last of the year. Saturn is without doubt the most wonderful sight in the heavens, with its immense rings encircling the planet with a glow of brilliancy. The diameter of Saturn is about 71,000 miles, and the diameter of the rings is nearly 177,000 miles. Astronomers are now generally agreed that the rings are composed of myriads of satellites or moons travelling about the planet, each in its own orbit, so near to each other, however, that at this great distance—800,000,000 miles—their light seems to merge together and thus appear to be a solid ring of light.

Both of these planets are very low in the southern sky, and are rapidly nearing the western horizon, so that in a month or two they will be practically out of sight until next summer.

#### A CITY OF ZINC.

This is Beira, on the coast of Portuguese East Africa. Every utensil is made of it. If you were to break your leg, you would be taken to the hospital on a stretcher made of zinc, and when you arrived at the zinc building, you would be laid on bedding resting on a zinc framework. A dead man lying in a zinc coffin, the latter resting on settles of the same metal, is not an extraordinary sight. The body is carried to the zinc church, and it may rest in a zinc-lined grave, if the relatives so desire and are willing to pay! Zinc seems to be the only cheap material that will withstand for a reasonable length of time the effects of the humid climate, and it is accordingly employed in every possible way.

chairs, your sofas, your couches. There is nearly a mile of wire inside your grand pianoforte; and the silk shade on the lamp that gives light to the musician is distended over a wire foundation. Spangles—which milliners and dressmakers will persist in miscalling sequins—are merely tiny coils of wire smashed flat. The foundations of quite seventy-five per cent. of modern hats for ladies are of wire, cunningly twined and twisted into all manner of quaint shapes; and they are held in position on the wearers' heads, not by elastic, but by that most abominable of all modern abominations, the hat-pin, otherwise a bit of sharpened wire.

Buy a penny "button-hole" from a street flower-seller. You will find on investigation, that it is bound together with wire. You cannot open a bottle of champagne without first cutting the wire that holds the cork in its place. While, should you chance to imbibe too freely overnight of that seductive beverage, how soothing to your aching head is the wire brush which is now an indispensable adjunct to every

#### UP-TO-DATE TOILET-TABLE.

Nor is it only in little things that wire is our slave. The mighty guns of a modern battleship are of steel wire, wound round and round, and welded into a solid mass by almost inconceivable pressure. Also, those self-same battleships have practically discarded hempen ropes, cables, and hawsers, for those made of wire; while, through every portion of each of their internal anatomies, runs a network of signalling and electric light wires, constituting altogether the arterial and nervous system of the metal monster. The standing-rigging of the sailing ships of our mercantile marine, too, is almost wholly composed of wire-rope.

Many of the most beautiful of our bridges are constructed of wire, twisted into cables of various thicknesses. In most parts of England the old-fashioned wooden-palings have been superseded by wire fencing—plain or barbed.

No more brilliant light is obtainable than that which is derived from burning magnesium wire in oxygen.

It is wire which measures for you the force and direction of the wind, and tells of earth tremours happening thousands of miles distant.

#### DEAL TOO HARD TO BURN.

There are certain kinds of wood that are too hard to burn, or refuse to ignite for some other reason, such as iron-wood and the good briar-root, but it is a curiosity to come across a piece of common deal—the soft, light wood of which so many boxes are made—that cannot be set fire to. The piece of wood in question was common white deal from Sweden, but was remarkable for its comparative weight. It had formed part of a boat belonging to a whaler, and had been dragged below the surface of the water to the depth of more than half a mile by a harpooned whale—the length of line and the short distance from the point of descent (after being struck) at which the whale rose to the surface, was a proof of the depth to which it had dragged the boat. Only part of the boat came up again at the end of the line, and it was taken on board when the whale had been killed; that piece of wood was so hard that it would not burn in a gas jet. The weight of water had compressed it.

#### UNTRUSTWORTHY.

But Jones gave you his word didn't he? said Frisbie.

Yes, said Perkasio, but I don't like to take Jones' word. Ma won't even keep it himself.



# THE DUKE AND DUCHESS IN TORONTO.

Magnificent Reception Was Given  
Their Royal Highnesses In  
the Queen City.

THOUSANDS OF VISITORS.

Decorations and Illuminations Were on a Grand  
Scale--The Duke Reviewed 10,000 Troops  
--Loyal Addresses Presented.

The Duke and Duchess of York were loyally received, and heartily welcomed by the citizens of Toronto and Ontario upon their arrival at the Dupont street station on Thursday. For about three hours before their arrival the military were assembling and the school children were gathering in the large amphitheatre which had been erected in front of the temporary station, a wooden structure with green carpet and white Corinthian columns suitably decorated with the Duke of York's colors and surmounted with Union Jacks and Canadian ensigns.

## ROYAL PARTY ARRIVE.

The royal train was in sight of the station when Big Ben struck 2; but it was two or three minutes after the train was first sighted, during which the royal salute was boomed forth by the guns of the artillery, that it drew alongside the platform. Cheer upon cheer rent the air from the thousands of children assembled, and as the Ducal party stepped out of the train the National Anthem was sung. The Duke and Duchess were received near the extreme west of the station, and walked up the platform, to the mahogany suite placed in the covered projection from which the procession started, accompanied by Hon. G. W. Ross, Lord and Lady Minto and the lords and ladies in waiting.

Toronto was fortunate in the first impression it made on their Royal Highnesses. Alighting from the train they were greeted by a never-to-be-forgotten spectacle, which extorted admiration from the seasoned journalists who had become bored with sight-seeing. Their Royal Highnesses showed an unaffected delight at the array of thousands of school children, and were tenderly solicitous of their comfort. These traits of graciousness and sympathy of consideration for the public, and of genuine interest in everything around them, characterized the Royal couple during the whole progress of their journey through the city. They drove in an open carriage through the rain in order that they might see and be seen by the crowds. Even the Duchess had no protection save a tiny umbrella, which did not obscure her comely face.

When the Duke's carriage was as far away as Queen street the excitement of the expectant multitude began to rise, and as he approached within fifty yards of the corner, the people near the carriage relieved their pent-up feelings by bursting into a glorious cheer, which grew in volume, and rolled reverberating around the corner and along King street. Hats, handkerchiefs, flags and bunting filled the air, while the Duke saluted, and the Duchess smiled most graciously at the enthusiastic welcome. A mighty huzzah went up from the spacious stands which had been erected on the Palace Hotel site, and which were filled to overflowing with people waving Union Jacks, when the postillions of the Royal carriage passed, coming from Church street. The huzzah was carried along to the corner of Yonge street, and there an even warmer reception than on the first occasion was given from the hundreds upon hundreds of throats.

## AT THE CITY HALL.

The rain, which poured almost incessantly on the waiting crowd, took the heart out of the affair. The crowd was present in vast proportions, probably twenty thousand. They occupied every inch of space where a pair of feet could be planted or a face inserted. Every window opening on the square was jammed with sight-seers, and temporary balconies were likewise crowded. The lofty temple of the I.O.F. accommodated hundreds, and it was the same with all the other buildings in the neighborhood.

## ROOFS WERE CROWDED.

Even the roofs were crowded to the limit with women as well as men, and a pretty precarious footing they provided on the mossy, sloping roofs in front of the City Hall, soaked as they were by the rain. From every point of vantage cameras were directed at the scene. Some were planted on the roofs of tall buildings and dozens were to be seen in the crowd. They fought and struggled for prominent positions, and no place was too sacred for them to invade.

From the City Hall steps nothing could be seen but several acres of umbrellas and uniformed lines of soldiers that lined Queen street, Bay street and the entrance to the Hall.

to winds and waves of sea and prairie. He was resplendent in the uniform of an admiral, black, with gorgeous facings of gold braid, and huge gold epaulets, and wearing the regulation cocked hat of black and gold. On his breast several stars and medals gleamed and shone.

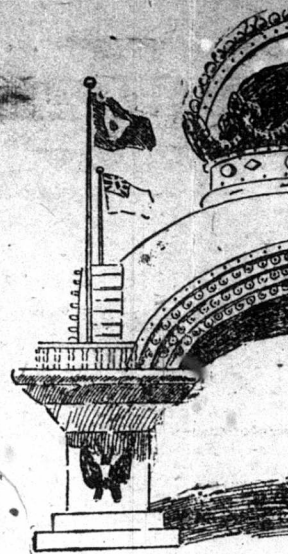
After the reading of the civic address, the chorus sang another selection, after which the members of the Council were presented to His Royal Highness. This concluded the ceremonies, and Their Royal Highnesses departed at 4 o'clock amid thunders of applause and the playing of the National Anthem.

## THE EVENING SCENES.

Brilliant indeed was the finale of the day's programme, eclipsing any night scenes ever witnessed in Toronto. It was a city of light, and the streets were filled with crowds in a holiday mood, jubilant and demonstrative, but not rough or boisterous. Around the great outstanding illuminations such as the Temple, the City Hall, the Parliament Buildings, Osgoode Hall, and the downtown establishments, thousands were gathered until a late hour. The Royal concert made Massey Hall the focus of wealth and fashion. It was not the least of the city's claims on the admiration of Their Royal Highnesses that it could show them one of the finest auditoriums in the world, and could attract some of the world's greatest artists.

## THE REVIEW.

The review on Friday at the Exhibition grounds made perhaps the most imposing spectacle of the whole royal tour replete, as it has been, with the best efforts of the civil and military authorities of the colonies. Immediately in front on the grand stand a royal pavilion had been erected, provided with seats, and draped. A heavy mist, which at times formed into a light drizzle, hung over the common on which the ten thousand troops were drawn up, so that the outlying regiments were hardly to be seen at all, and the big army wagons and the buildings of Stanley barracks loomed indistinctly out of the vapor. The picture was one such as most Canadian people have never seen and will probably never see again—rank after rank, company after company, and regi-



The Independent Order

passing the royal stand, so as low space for those coming but everything appeared to well. The cavalry regiments led by with jingle of spur and of accoutrement. Ling after grim cannon followed, their men riding on their strange c with as much ease as though were in coupes. Then came the infantry, the men stepping briskly in spite of the clogging.

The Duke, on his white c stationed himself a little to the of the royal pavilion, from w Duchess and other members c party viewed the troops. His Highness' right hand was co ly raised in salute, the offic uting in return and giving t mand "Eyes right!" as the passed the saluting point.

In presenting the medals th no alteration from the syste lowed on the Plains of A and on Parliament Hill. The of Roxburghe, conspicuous in ing helmet and breastplate, the medals to the Duke, who them in turn to the veterans, man as his name was called up to the station, saluted, his medal, saluted again, and ed on, all going from east to

## THE VICTORIA CROSS.

First among the veterans v for Cockburn, in his mag



DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK.



DUCHESS OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

dragoon's uniform. The maj lantry on the field of act

showed an unaffected delight at the array of thousands of school children, and were tenderly solicitous of their comfort. These traits of graciousness and sympathy of consideration for the public, and of genuine interest in everything around them, characterized the Royal couple during the whole progress of their journey through the city. They drove in an open carriage through the rain in order that they might see and be seen by the crowds. Even the Duchess had no protection save a tiny umbrella, which did not obscure her comely face.

#### THE ROYAL PROCESSION.

The carriages of the Royal suite, comprising Lady Mary Lygon and Hon. Mrs. Derek Keppel, Prince Alexander of Teck, Hon. Derek Keppel, Sir Charles Cust, Hon. Godfrey P. Ansett, Sir Arthur Bigge, Lord Wenlock, Sir John Anderson, and Sir Donald Wallis, moved out ahead. The Royal carriage was preceded by postillions. The two aides-de-camp, Viscount Crichton and the Duke of Roxburghe, rode on either side, while Major Maude and Major Septimus Denison were mounted back of the Royal equipage. The Body Guard and the Dragoons served as an escort.

The Royal carriage left the temporary station amidst the prolonged and spontaneous cheering of the six thousand children, to whom the Duke gracefully bowed his acknowledgements. The route of the procession was lined by soldiers on both sides of the streets.

There was an immense gathering of people at the corner of Jarvis and Bloor streets, and along both thoroughfares as far as the eye could see, crowds lined both sides. There they stood in the rain, waiting patiently for hours for the arrival of the Royal carriage. Every few minutes the rain would almost stop, and the people hoped the Duke and Duchess would pass during one of these periods, but in this they were disappointed.

The Governor-General and Lady Minto were loudly cheered as their party passed, about 2.15. About twenty-five minutes intervened between this and the appearance of the Duke and Duchess. Their coming was the signal for long and prolonged outbursts of cheers.

The rain was coming down steadily as they passed, but this did not deter their Royal Highnesses from smilingly bowing in acknowledgment of the cheers of the crowds, though they were in an open carriage. The Duchess carried a parasol, but the Duke was entirely unprotected from the rain.

#### AT QUEEN AND YONGE.

The corner of Queen and Yonge streets was one of the most important on the route of the parade. The procession passed this corner twice. On the way down the crowd was most orderly, but as the large crowd from the upper part of the city came down on Yonge street the staff in charge were pushed to their utmost to keep the surging mass from occupying the street. It was raining quite hard when at 3.15 the advance guard of the Royal party reached Queen street. The heavy rain, however, did not dampen the ardor of the thousands of enthusiastic spectators. Cheer upon cheer broke forth as the Royal party passed. As the rear escort with the coach reached the soldiers on the route, the different regiments fell in behind and formed one long procession. It just took twenty-seven minutes for the entire parade to pass.

#### AT KING AND YONGE

At King and Yonge streets the crowd was not so densely packed as might have been expected. Every available window, post and pillar, and in fact, any point of vantage, was occupied soon after 1 o'clock.

men, and a pretty precarious footing they provided on the mossy, sloping roofs in front of the City Hall, soaked as they were by the rain. From every point of vantage cameras were directed at the scene. Some were planted on the roofs of tall buildings and dozens were to be seen in the crowd. They fought and struggled for prominent positions, and no place was too sacred for them to invade.

From the City Hall steps nothing could be seen but several acres of umbrellas and uniformed lines of soldiers that lined Queen street, Bay street and the entrance to the Hall. The umbrellas were lowered at intervals, but only for a moment or two, and then hoisted again against the continued assault of Jupiter Pluvius. The scene was thus divested of its natural charm, and inspiration and enthusiasm were noticeably lacking.

#### THE ROYAL CHORUS

formed up from east to west, in the main corridor, inside the Hall, and at 2 o'clock marched out and took their places on the grand stand. For the ladies, especially, the situation could not well have been more unpleasant, but everyone made the best of the affair. Nearly all had umbrellas, and kept them hoisted.

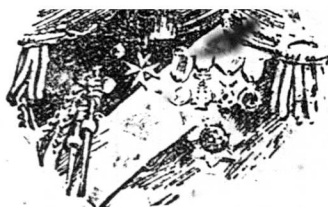
#### THEIR HIGHNESSES ARRIVE.

A dull roar, which swelled to a mighty cheer, was heard as the royal carriage appeared, and speedily the royal pair were deposited at the main entrance to the square. They were welcomed by His Worship, who escorted the Duke of Cornwall, while His Excellency took charge of the Duchess, and saw them safely to the point allotted for them. The guard presented arms and the crowd waved their handkerchiefs, hats and brellas in one continuous ovation.

Everyone remarked how like their portraits the Duke and Duchess appeared. The latter was gowned in black, the only adornment being flowers worn at the breast. The Duchess is a tall woman, of fine figure and appearance, and many expressions of admiration were heard as she ascended to the upper platform and stood conspicuous before the multitude.

#### DESCRIPTION OF THE DUKE.

The Duke is a man of about medium height, wearing the fair beard and moustache in which he is generally pictured. His face is somewhat tanned, as the result of his journeyings around the world, and exposure



#### DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

ment after regiment, standing in long walls of color, perfectly motionless, against the background of mist.

#### ARRIVAL OF THE DUKE.

The Duke's arrival was signalized by the playing of the National Anthem and the hoisting of the royal standard to the top of the staff just west of the royal pavilion. His Royal Highness rode a spirited white charger. In his fustlier's uniform, red coat and big bearskin, he created a most favorable impression with those who saw him for the first time, and the greeting accorded to him was most enthusiastic. He and his suite rode down the long lines of infantry, cavalry and artillery, and then returned to the pavilion, his Royal Highness reigning up his horse and saluting the Duchess.

The table, piled with South African medals, was then moved out in front of the pavilion. Just before the presentation of medals began, the Duke presented the standard to the Royal Canadian Dragoons, and the colors to the Royal Canadian Regiment. The flags were handed to his Royal Highness, who placed them immediately in the hands of kneeling recipients. The regiments were represented by Col. Lessard and Col. Buchan.

The regimental bands were massed in a solid body opposite the royal pavilion. They seemed to form an army in themselves. The roll of the drums at times resembled the reverberations of thunder. The bands played in sections, giving the regimental march for each body of troops as they swung past.

#### FROM EAST TO WEST.

The troops were formed up next the lake. At a signal from the bands they started eastward, and, turning to the left, marched past the royal pavilion and the grand stand in a westerly direction. Some difficulty was anticipated in getting them to move off promptly after



#### DUCHESS OF CORNWALL YORK.

dragoon's uniform. The major lantry on the field of action South Africa, won for him the toria Cross, and he was the one to-day to go up for the distinction. The Cross was to the Duke as the big guard saluted, and the Duke of burghes began reading from a written account of the major's in South Africa.

Mayor Howland, in his clothing and white necktie, appeared from behind the pavilion with a bundle, from which he splendid silver mounted sword city's recognition of Major burn's bravery. The Duke of burghes, having concluded hising, the Duke took the little and pinned it on the guard breast. He then shook hands heartily congratulated the presenting him at the same with the sword.

#### THE MARCH PAST.

The review was a spectacle not many Torontonians had previous opportunity of witnessing. The great expanse of stretching down to the lake, covered with masses of scarlet rifle green and khaki and dark blue, the white helmets looked in tance like beds of snowdrops, ten thousand troops extended on rank, to beyond the limit vision on either side; for a mist hovered over the scene nearly the end of the ceremony. When at last the sun did from the vapours, it shone up splendid array.

#### GRAHAM'S GRIT.

The little story below is Wolseley's tribute to the brave Lieut.-Gen. Sir Gerald G. V.C., G.C.B., G.C.M.G. :

At the storming of the Tak Gordon, who was in China Gordon, led the sappers, who it was to lay the pontoon, the wet ditch surrounding the northern fort.

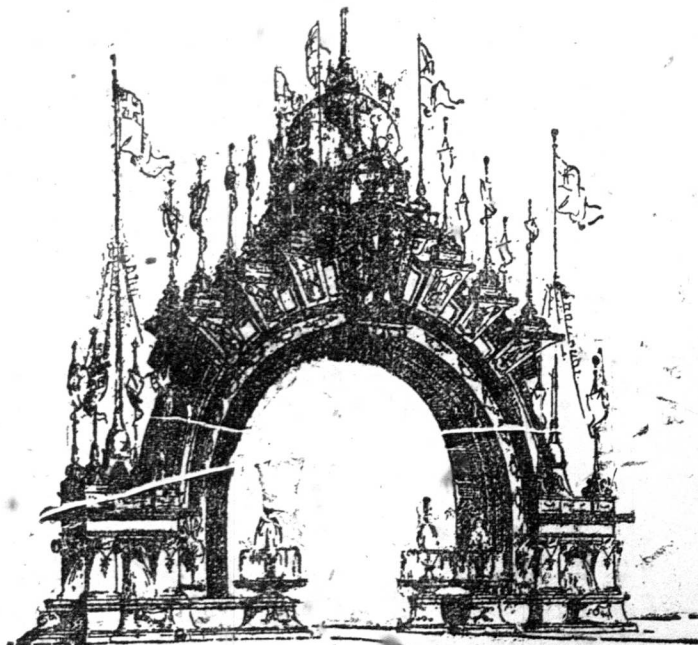
While superintending this tion he was on horseback, an almost the only mounted official sent, afforded an easy mark. Chinese matchlockmen, who already picked off fifteen sappers.

During the height of the caused by the firing of the guns and small arms, Lieut. Colonel Wolseley, who was s by Major Graham, having so mark to make, placed his hat that officer's thigh to draw attention.

"Don't put your hand to exclaimed Graham, wincing the pain. "There's a jinx lodged in my leg."

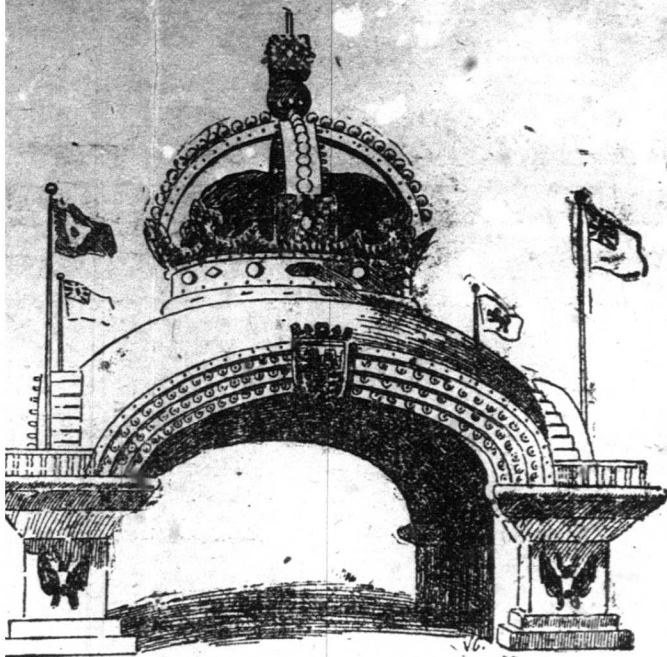
It was the first notice taken of the wound.

An aged maiden lady who died in Scotland worked all as a seamstress and saved. When her will came to be pr was discovered that she was years heirless to \$155,000, knowing it. She had left a property, which she thought not exceed \$1,500, to three cousins—a housemaid and daughters of a farmer—whos will be over \$50,000 each.



The Canadian Manufacturers' Association Arch on University Street.





The Independent Order of Foresters' Arch on Bay Street.

ing the royal stand, so as to al-  
space for those coming after,  
everything appeared to work  
The cavalry regiments clatter-  
y with jingle of spur and clink  
coutrement. Ling after line of  
cannon followed, their artillery  
riding on their strange carriage  
as much ease as though they  
in coupes. Then came the toil-  
infantry, the men stepping out  
ly in spite of the clogging sand.  
Duke, on his white charger,  
ed himself a little to the west  
e royal pavilion, from which the  
ess and other members of the  
viewed the troops. His Royal  
ness' right hand was continual-  
ised in salute, the officers sal-  
in return and giving the com-  
d "Eyes right!" as their men  
ed the saluting point.  
presenting the medals there was  
iteration from the system fol-  
on the Plains of Abraham  
on Parliament Hill. The Duke  
xburgh, conspicuous in a shin-  
helmet and breastplate, handed  
medals to the Duke, who handed  
in turn to the veterans. Each  
as his name was called walked  
the station, saluted, received  
medal, saluted again, and walk-  
all going from east to west.  
**THE VICTORIA CROSS.**  
st among the veterans was Ma-  
lockburn, in his magnificent



HESS, OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

son's uniform. The major's gal-  
y on the field of action in

### A DANGEROUS CLASS.

#### A Noted Revolver Shot's Advice To Them.

There are a few lines in "The Art of Revolver-Shooting," a recent book by Mr. Walter Winans, the noted revolver shot of Great Britain, which were specially penned for a small but dangerous class of people.

Mr. Winans once left a revolver lying on a table in his tent at Bisley during a competition. Some visitors dropped in, one by one, to lunch. First came an elderly lady. She sat down near the table, and her eye immediately fell on the revolver. She snatched it up with a laugh, and pointing it at Mr. Winans, said:

"I'll shoot you!"  
"Put it down!" said Mr. Winans, speaking as prepotently as a host may. The lady obeyed, and Mr. Winans explained to her how injudicious it was to point a revolver at any one, how it might have been loaded, and so on.

While he was speaking in came a clergyman. He sat down and began talking pleasantly. All at once his eye caught the revolver. Seizing it and roaring with laughter, he pointed it at Mr. Winans, saying:

"Now, I'll shoot you!"  
"I locked up that revolver!" is Mr. Winans' grim comment. And he would have been glad, we may be sure, to have made the same disposal, temporarily at least, of his silly guests. Had the jocularity of the lady or the clergyman resulted fatally, as similar conduct has often done, the plea at the coroner's inquest would have been the old, weak one:—"Didn't know it was loaded!"

### ODDS AND ENDS.

The long tails of the Shan of Persia's horses are dyed crimson for six inches at their tips—a jealously guarded privilege of the ruler and his sons.

The Saxons, whose original settlement is determined by the kingdom of Saxony, derived their name from the seax, or short, crooked knife with which they armed themselves.

Canada's exports of pulpwood and woodpulp in 1900 amounted to \$3,335,265, of which \$966,920 were sent

## LEADING MARKETS.

### The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

Toronto, Oct. 15.—Wheat.—The market is rather easier. New red and white are offering at 65c middle freights, and buyers quote 64c for new and 65c for old. Goose wheat is steady at 60c for No 2 east, and 58c middle freights. Manitoba wheat is easier. No 1 hard sold today at 79c grinding in transit; No 1 northern is quoted at 77c. No 1 hard is quoted at 77c, and No 1 northern at 75c local delivery Toronto and west.

Flour—Is quiet. Holders of ordinary 90 per cent. patents are asking \$2.65 in buyers' bags middle freights and exporters quote \$2.62½. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$4 for Hungarian patents and \$3.70 for strong bakers' in car lots, bags included, Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$15 to \$15.50 for shorts and \$12.50 for bran in car lots west.

Barley—Is steady at 50c to 51c for No 1, 47c for No 2, 45c for No 3 extra and 42c for No 3 all middle freights, and 1c to 2c more would be paid on a low freight to New York.

Rye—Is steady at 49c bid east and 50c asked, and 48c bid middle freights and 49c asked.

Corn—Is steady at 54½c bid for Canada mixed and 55c bid for yellow west. American No 3 yellow is quoted at 63c Toronto.

Oats—The market is steady at 35c bid for No 2 white east and on a low freight to New York and 34c to 34½c middle freights.

Oatmeal—Is steady, and 6c of barrels are quoted at \$4.25, bags at \$4.10 Toronto and broken lots at 25c more.

Peas—Are steady at 71c for No 2 north and west and 72c for middle freights.

### PROVISIONS.

Prices of hog products have continued firm, because of the strong demand and the light stocks held by packers. Goods are all easily sold as rapidly as they come in.

Pork—Canada short cut, \$22; heavy mess, \$21.50.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats.—Long clear bacon, tons 11½c, cases 12c and small lots at 12½c; breakfast bacon, 15c to 16c; hams, 14c to 14½c; rolls, 12c to 12½c; shoulders, 11½c; backs, 15½c to 16c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Tierces 11½c, tubs 12c and pails 12½c.

### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—There is a strong demand for the best grades, but the market is still being flooded with poor and medium stuff, which can be sold only at great sacrifice. Choice dairy packed and pound rolls are in better demand, but prices are steady at 16c to 17c. Good to medium grades are quoted at 13c to 15c and low grade at 12c. Creamery is in good demand and steady at 18c to 20c for solid and 21c to 21½c for prints.

Eggs—The market is firm and there is a strong demand for selected stock. Offerings, however, are light. Prices are firm at 17c for the best. Ordinary are quoted at 14c to 16c.

Poultry—The demand is strong for good fresh killed, and the receipts are heavy. Prices are steady. Choice dry-plucked chickens are quoted at 45c to 50c and scalded at 30c to 40c. Live chickens are quoted at 40c to 50c. Turkeys are in fair de-

ings were plentiful. Pound rolls brought 17c to 19c and corks 15c to 16c.

Poultry—The offerings were very liberal, and the demand being light prices fell off a little, at 35c to 50c per pair.

Hay—Was firmer and receipts were light. 10 loads selling at \$11 to \$12.50.

Straw—One load sold at \$11.

Clover—Three loads sold at \$8 to \$9.50.

### BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Oct. 15.—Flour steady. Spring wheat steady; No. 1 northern old, 77c; do new, 73c. Winter wheat no offerings. Corn firm for yellow, easy for mixed; No. 2 yellow, 61½c; No. 3 do, 61½c; No. 2 corn, 61c; No. 3 do, 60½c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 40½c; No. 3 do, 40c; No. 2 mixed, 38½c; No. 3 do, 38c. Barley, little doing; firm at 58c to 63c for common to fancy c.i.f. Rye, No. 2 57½c. Canal freights steady.

### EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Oct. 15.—Opening—Wheat, on passage quiet and steady; cargoes about No. 1 Calif. iron, arrived, 28s sellers. Maize, on passage firm but not active. Yesterday's country markets, English quiet but steady, French quiet but steady.

London—Close—Mark Lane—Wheat, foreign and English quiet but steady; corn, American and Danubian quiet but steady; flour, American and English steady.

Liverpool, Oct. 15.—Spot wheat steady; No. 1 standard California, 5s 9d to 5s 9½d; Walla, 5s 8d to 5s 8½d; No. 2 red winter, 5s 6d to 5s 6½d; No. 1 northern spring, 5s 6d to 5s 7d; futures dull; December 5s 6½d, March 5s 8½d. Spot corn steady; November 4s 11d to 4s 11½d; futures dull; October 4s 10½d, December 4s 10½d. Flour, 17s 8d to 18s 6d.

Paris, Oct. 15.—Opening—Wheat, dull; October 21f 20c, January and April 22f 20c. Flour dull; October 27f 15c, January and April 28f 15c.

Paris—Close—Wheat dull; October 21f 15c, January and April 22f 15c. Flour dull; October 27f 10c, January and April 28f 10c.

Antwerp, Oct. 15.—Spot wheat firm; No. 2 red winter unchanged at 15½f.

### FACTS ABOUT SOUND.

During the firing of minute-guns by the English fleet at Spithead, on the occasion of Queen Victoria's funeral, the sounds were heard at surprising distances inland, and the English scientific journals have since published many interesting facts about those phenomena. It seems to be established that not only the direction of the wind, but its relative velocity at different elevations from the ground, affected the direction of the sound-waves. In some cases, contrary winds refracted the sound over the heads of observers between 10 and 45 miles from the ships, so that they did not hear the guns, but the same waves were afterwards brought to the ground by favorable upper currents, rendering the sounds audible at 50 miles, and even as far as 140 miles, while at 84 miles they were so loud that laborers in the fields put down their spades and listened to them.

### POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Be sure you're right before attempting to put your neighbors right.

Poets and hens yield themselves to the mystic spell of brooding memories.

A child wouldn't be superstitious if some fool grown person didn't teach it.

It's difficult to convince the unlucky man that there is no such



# HESS OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

oon's uniform. The major's gal-  
ry on the field of action in  
h Africa, won for him the Vic-  
t Cross, and he was the only  
to-day to go up for the coveted  
nction. The Cross was handed  
the Duke as the big guardsman  
ted, and the Duke of Rox-  
he began reading from a type-  
n account of the major's deeds  
outh Africa.

yor Howland, in his K. C.  
ing and white necktie, had ap-  
ed from behind the pavilion  
a bundle, from which he took a  
did silver mounted sword, the  
s recognition of Major Cock-  
's bravery. The Duke of Rox-  
he, having concluded his read-  
the Duke took the little cross  
pinned it on the guardsman's  
st. He then shook hands and  
tily congratulated the soldier,  
nting him at the same time  
the sword.

# THE MARCH PAST.

e review was a spectacle which  
many Torontonians had had a  
ious opportunity of witnessing.  
great expanse of common,  
ching down to the lake, was  
red with masses of scarlet, and  
green and khaki and dark blue.  
white helmets looked in the dis-  
e like beds of snowdrops. The  
thousand troops extended, rank  
ank, to beyond the limits of  
on either side; for a thick  
hovered over the scene until  
the end of the ceremonies.  
at last the sun did emerge  
the vapours, it shone upon a  
did array.

# GRAHAM'S GRIT.

e little story below is Lord  
eley's tribute to the bravery of  
Gen. Sir Gerald Graham,  
G.C.B., G.C.M.G. :

the storming of the Taku forts  
am, who was in China with  
lon, led the sappers, whose duty  
as to lay the pontoon across  
wet ditch surrounding the great  
ern fort.

ile superintending this opera-  
he was on horseback, and being  
st the only mounted officer pre-  
afforded an easy mark to the  
ese matchlockmen, who had  
dy picked off fifteen of his  
ers.

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and small arms. Lieutenant-  
nel Wolseley, who was standing  
ajor Graham, having some re-  
to make, placed his hand on  
officer's thigh to draw his at-  
on.

on't put your hand there !"  
imed Graham, wincing under  
pain. "There's a jingal-ball  
d in my leg."

was the first notice he had  
of the wound.

aged maiden lady who recently  
in Scotland worked all her life  
seamstress and saved \$1,500.  
her will came to be proved it  
discovered that she was for-  
heirress to \$155,000, without  
ing it. She had left all her  
rty, which she thought would  
xceed \$1,500, to three second  
ns—a housemaid and two  
thers of a farmer—whose share  
was \$50,000 each.

one. "Didn't know—it was—load-  
ed !"

# ODDS AND ENDS.

The long tails of the Shah of Per-  
sia's horses are dyed crimson for six  
inches at their tips—a jealously  
guarded privilege of the ruler and  
his sons.

The Saxons, whose original settle-  
ment is determined by the kingdom  
of Saxony, derived their name from  
the seax, or short, crooked knife  
with which they armed themselves.

Canada's exports of pulpwood and  
woodpulp in 1900 amounted to \$3,-  
335,265, of which \$966,920 were sent  
to Great Britain and \$2,302,215 to  
the United States, \$66,194 going to  
other countries.

The Chicago stockyards are the  
biggest in the world. They can  
hold 20,000 cattle daily, besides 20,-  
000 sheep and \$10,000 pigs. They  
contain 20 miles of streets and 50  
miles of feeding troughs.

Paris now has automobile fire en-  
gines which measure six to ten feet,  
weigh 2½ tons, or when fully equip-  
ped 6,380 pounds. They start to  
work instantly. The pump delivers  
twenty gallons a minute.

There are now in operation in Bel-  
gium 11 extensive mills where corn-  
meal is ground. One mill at Alost  
has a capacity of 17,000,000 pounds  
per year. It is said that all the  
mills are crowded at present.

The Nebraska state game warden  
has forbidden the farmers to fight  
the grasshoppers with poison, say-  
ing that the loss of game and birds  
is too costly a price to pay for the  
destruction of comparatively few in-  
sects.

At Cotta, in Saxony, persons who  
did not pay their taxes last year  
are published in a list which hangs  
up in all restaurants and saloons of  
the city. Those that are on the list  
can get neither meat nor drink at  
these places under penalty of loss of  
license.

# REVOLVER WOUNDS.

More Dangerous Than Those of  
the Rifle.

Wounds in civil life differ from  
those in military life in the greater  
after-danger of septic involvement.  
Revolver cartridges are more liable  
than are rifle cartridges to have  
been handled frequently, to have  
been carried in dirty pockets, and to  
have come in contact with various  
forms of infectious materials that  
may prove of serious consequence  
when buried in the tissues. More-  
over, revolver cartridges are covered  
with a coating of grease, and this en-  
courages an accumulation of mani-  
fold microbic material, some of which  
may prove to be of virulently infec-  
tious nature.

Rifle bullets are practically always  
sterilized by the intense heat devel-  
oped by the powder at the moment  
of their discharge. Their rapid pro-  
gress through the air while in a  
heated condition still further serves  
to cleanse them of any extraneous  
material that may chance to have  
accumulated on their surfaces. This  
cleansing process is very effectually  
begun by the rifling of the rifle bar-  
rel through which the bullet forces  
its way.

All these favorable factors are  
lacking in the case of the revolver  
bullet, and so it is possible that in  
any given case such a bullet may  
carry infectious material with it in-  
to the tissues. If this were in small  
amount nature might effectually wall  
it off and no serious consequences re-  
sult. On the other hand, such infec-  
tious material might lie seemingly  
dormant for days, but really slowly  
gathering strength by multiplication  
and when its toxins were elaborated  
in sufficient amount they might par-  
alyze protective chemotaxis and pro-  
duce a septic condition.

16c to 17c. \*Good to medium grades  
are quoted at 13c to 15c and low  
grade at 12c. Creamery is in good  
demand and steady at 18c to 20c  
for solid and 21c to 21½ for prints.

Eggs—The market is firm and  
there is a strong demand for select-  
ed stock. Offerings, however, are  
light. Prices are firm at 17c for the  
best. Ordinary are quoted at 14c  
to 16c.

Poultry—The demand is strong for  
good fresh killed, and the receipts  
are heavy. Prices are steady. Choice  
dry-plucked chickens are quoted at  
45c to 50c and scalded at 30c to  
40c. Live chickens are quoted at  
40c to 50c. Turkeys are in fair de-  
mand, but offerings are light. Choice  
young turkey hens would sell at 10c  
to 12c, young gobblers at 10c to  
11c, and old gobblers at 9c.

Potatoes—There is much inquiry  
for car lots, but none are forthcom-  
ing because of the scarcity of cars,  
all being used for grain. Dealers are  
unable to obtain goods, although  
they have commissions already to  
fulfil, and farmers are unable to  
market their stock. Cars on the  
track here are quoted at 60c per bag  
Potatoes out of store are quoted at  
70c to 75c.

Baled Hay—The offerings are scarce  
owing to lack of cars; the demand is  
fair and the market is steady. Cars  
on the track here are quoted at  
\$8.50 to \$9.

Baled Straw—Is steady. Cars on  
the track here are quoted at \$5 to  
\$5.50.

# CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 15.—The receipts to-  
day were 60 carloads of live stock,  
including 1,600 hogs, 850 cattle, 1,-  
300 sheep and lambs, and about the  
usual run of calves and milkers.

For good cattle, either export or  
shipping, there was a good demand  
at unchanged prices, but poor cattle  
dragged, and prices were weak.

Small stuff was again weak, and  
in addition to the large supply of  
to-day, a considerable quantity was  
over from yesterday. Sheep are  
about steady, but lambs are  
weaker.

The best price for "singers" is  
6½ per lb.; thick fat and light hogs  
are worth 6¼ per lb.

Hogs to fetch the top price must  
be of prime quality, and scale not  
below 160 nor above 200 lbs.

Following is the range of quota-  
tions :—

Cattle		
Shippers, per cwt	\$1.25	\$5.00
Butchers, choice	4.00	4.50
Butchers, ordinary		
good	3.25	3.75
Butchers, inferior	2.75	3.00
Sheep and Lambs		
Choice ewes, per cwt	0.00	3.00
Butcher sheep, each	2.00	3.00
Lambs, each	2.50	3.50
Bucks, per cwt	2.25	2.50
Milkers and Calves		
Cows, each	30.00	45.00
Calves, each	2.00	10.00
Hogs		
Choice hogs, per cwt	0.00	6.50
Light hogs, per cwt	0.00	6.25
Heavy hogs, per cwt	0.00	6.25
Sows, per cwt	3.50	4.00
Stags, per cwt	0.00	2.00

# FARMERS' MARKET.

Trade was dull on the street mar-  
ket to-day, but the receipts, particu-  
larly of poultry, were very heavy.  
Chickens and butter were a little  
easier; other prices were steady.

Grain receipts were fair only and  
prices were about steady.

Wheat—Was steady, 200 bu of new  
selling at 68c per bu. Old wheat is  
quoted at 71c to 73c. Two hundred  
bu of new red sold at 60c to 67½c.  
Old red brought 70c to 72c, and 300  
bu of goose sold at 65c per bu.

Barley—Was steady, 1,500 bu sel-  
ling at 48c to 57c per bu.

Oats—Were steady, one load selling  
at 39½c to 41½c per bu.

Rye—Was steady, one load selling  
at 54c per bu.

Butter—Was easier and the offer-

audible at 50 miles, and even as far  
as 140 miles, while at 84 miles they  
were so loud that laborers in the  
fields put down their spades and lis-  
tened to them.

# POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Be sure you're right before at-  
tempting to put your neighbors  
right.

Poets and hens yield themselves to  
the mystic spell of brooding mem-  
ories.

A child wouldn't be superstitious  
if some fool grown person didn't  
teach it.

It's difficult to convince the un-  
lucky man that there is no such  
thing as luck.

An average man is one who thinks  
he is just a little better than the  
average.

The race may not always be to the  
swift, but the fast young man soon  
arrives at the end of his course.

It is often better to lose a poor  
friend than to be snubbed by a rich  
acquaintance from whom you occa-  
sionally condescended to borrow  
money.

# GRAINS OF GOLD.

An apt quotation is as good as an  
original remark—Johnson.

Progress is the activity of to-day  
and the assurance of to-morrow—  
Emerson.

The desire of appearing clever of-  
ten prevents one becoming so—Roche-  
foucauld.

To be vain of one's rank or place is  
to show that one is below it—  
Stanislaus.

God is on the side of virtue; for  
whoever dreads punishment suffers  
it, and whosoever deserves it dreads  
it—Colton.

Despite all refinement, the light and  
habitual taking of God's name in  
vain, betrays a coarse and brutal  
will—Chapin.

Human nature is so constituted,  
that all see and judge better in the  
affairs of other men, than in their  
own—Terence.

# RIDICULOUS TO HURRY.

The day was young and very  
warm. Two men, each carrying a  
lot of tools, came slowly up to the  
corner of a street in London, and  
there paused. A car had just passed  
the corner, and was about twenty  
feet away.

There's our car, remarked one  
calmly.

No matter, replied his companion;  
we'd have to hurry to catch it.  
There'll be another in an hour.

And they seated themselves in a  
doorway, and lit their pipes.

They were plumbers.

# THE WAR OF THE ANIMALS.

Some time ago cats were imported  
into Australia to subdue the plague  
of rabbits. Now come complaints  
from New South Wales and Victoria  
that the birds are being destroyed,  
the cats, which were only intended  
to prey upon the rabbits, having  
turned their attention to the feathered  
inhabitants of the country, while  
the foxes, introduced for some other  
purpose, are robbing the hen-yards  
and assisting the cats in the war on  
native birds.

# THE USUAL THING.

Briggs—I suppose now that you've  
got back from your vacation you  
will take a good long rest.

Griggs—That's the worst of it. I  
spent so much money that I've got  
to work harder than ever.

61 British towns own their tram-  
way systems; 108 are managed by  
private companies.

French people use 6 pounds of soap  
a head yearly, against 10 pounds per  
English person.

British zinc ore yields 28 per cent.  
of metal; Belgian, the next best, only  
18 per cent.



# Fall Clothing.

Our Ready-to-Wear Clothing Department has been greatly enlarged and our stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing is larger than ever. The sales in this department are steadily increasing, which fact is very encouraging. When you examine the cloth, trimmings and make of our Clothing you will feel satisfied that we are selling Clothing at a very close margin.

Try us for your next Suit or Overcoat

## J. L. BOYES



## COAL—Quality Counts.

The best is the cheapest. No dust, no clinkers. These are the qualities required to make your coal cheap, and J. R. Dafoe offers you all together with prompt delivery and the present season, while your yards are dry, is the best time to have your bins filled.

I also continue in the market for the purchase of all kinds of grain and beg to remind all my customers and the public generally that I am still manufacturing the celebrated family flour, Nonesuch, also Manitoba Patent and Strong Bakers, and respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

**J. R. DAFOE,**  
AT THE BIG MILL.

## Fairbairn's Confectionery Store is the Place

to purchase your fresh Fruit Candles, Lemons, Oranges, Oysters, etc.

Next door to the Express Bookstore.

# COAL

Sole dealer in the Celebrated

## SCRANTON COAL,

The best Coal on the market.  
Orders promptly attended to.

**MRS. E. M. BARTLETT.**

Telephone No. 27.

391f

### CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES  
Roblin, Ont.

### JOHN POLLARD,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.  
Express Office, Napanee  
Strictly Private and Confidential.

### JOHN ALLEN,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.  
Commissioner in H. C. J.  
Conveyancer, etc.  
141f **MARLBANK.**

## The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, OCT. 18, 1901

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 6c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type, in black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

### East End Barber Shop,

Next to Jamieson's Bakery, formerly at the Tichborne House,  
J. N. OSBORNE, Prop. 141f

### The Celebrated Eye Specialist.

Prof. J. H. DeSilberg, the celebrated eye specialist from Germany, will be in Napanee on Monday noon, Oct. 21st, until Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 23rd. May be consulted at J. J. Perry's drug store. Eyes tested free of charge. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor expert optician. A specialist consultation free. 43b

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

Recommended and sold by A. W. Grange & Bro., Druggists, Napanee.

### Children's Wagons in all sizes at Pollard's Bookstore.

The President a Slave to Catarrh.—D. T. Sample, president of Sample's Instalment Company, Washington, Pa., writes: "For years I was afflicted with Chronic Catarrh. Remedies and treatment by specialists only gave me temporary relief until I was induced to use Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It gave almost instant relief. 50 cents.—49

On the way from Queen's University Tuesday morning the Duke and Duchess of York made a visit to Rev. Principal Grant in the General Hospital, the first visit made in Canada to a private citizen. The greeting was happy and was a surprise to the principal, who promised to return it at some future date. The principal was invested with the insignia of a Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. The Duchess, during her brief stay, made enquiries as to the number in hospital, the staff employed, and spoke tenderly to two nurses ill in a room adjacent to the principal's.

### How One Million is Spent.

Not less than one million dollars is annually spent by people seeking an absolute cure for Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption. Numerous are the remedies, but the one standing pre-eminently above all others is Catarrhozone. It cures these

**Howard's Emulsion** with acidulated glycerine.  
—MAKES—  
**THIN, PALE AND DELICATE PEOPLE HEALTHY & STRONG.**  
25c, 50c and 75c  
AT THE MEDICAL HALL  
**DETLOF & WALLACE,**  
"The Prescription Druggists."

## CREAMERIES, 50 Cents.

**T. H. WALLER.**

### Oysters

Oyster season is here, and we have just received a supply of the finest select—Standard oysters.

E. A. RIKLEY.

### Stove Talk.

No blind man's bluff about the stoves you buy from us. Every stove we sell is made of good new metal. To get a good stove go to  
**BOYLE & SON.**

### Wanted.

Woodcutters—I will pay 70 cents per cord for cutting or \$1.40 per cord for cutting and drawing hardwood on good roads, at Folger's Station. Address, S. Denison, Napanee, 43d

### Painful Accident.

Mr. Wm. German, carpenter, who was working on a verandah on Monday, had the misfortune to fall and break his arm. A doctor was summoned and the patient is doing as well as could be expected.

### Fined \$5.00.

On Saturday afternoon last a young man named Andrew Post, of Deseronto, who was under the influence of intoxicating liquor, made a show of himself by ill-treating the horse he was driving. Mr. Daly, P. M., assessed him \$5 00

### A Little Slow.

Our worthy Mayor, representing a town situated in the very centre of the U. E. L. district, forgot to be on hand at Kingston with an address. Surely something congratulatory might have been written. Gannonque was on hand. Why not Napanee? We are afraid the Mayor missed an opportunity to show a little of that loyalty which is the proud boast of the party he represents.

### CENTRAL BARBER SHOP.

All the latest conveniences.  
Everything new and up-to-date.  
Experienced workmen.  
Give me a call.

**F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.**

### Auction Sale of 30 Well-bred Western Horses.

I have been instructed by Alf. King, of Kansas, to sell by public auction, at Napanee, on Saturday, Oct. 26, at the Campbell House yards, the following consignment of horses, consisting of colts from one year up, sired by Kentucky trotting stallions. Some well matched pairs that will make good roadsters. Some that will make good single drivers, and some good brood mares in foal to Kentucky horses.

**H. W. HOFF, Auctioneer.**

### Crowded Houses.

The Marks Bros' dramatic company gave four performances here last week, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday and Sunday matinee. The versatile Tom Marks is at the head of this company and always pleases. He is ably assisted by Chris Allen, who is very clever in the role of a Dutchman. All the members of the company are up-to-date. Standing room only was the case at each of their performances. The above company is playing for two weeks in Kingston, and may possibly stop here for a night or two in the following week on their return to the west.

### Cheap Plants.

A great variety and large number of plants for sale very cheap for a fall only, at the Piety Hill Nursery.  
**Mrs Geo. I.**

### Will Beautify the Grounds.

The Napanee Horticultural Society undertakes the care of the grounds of the new Public Library. This is a thoughtful act on the part of the and no doubt the citizens of Napanee will see some beautiful flowers growing next summer.

### For Sale.

One phaeton and harness, on harness and covered wagon, one sleighs and one cutter.—Apply to Lloyd, florist, Piety Hill, or to J. O. office of this paper. To be sold or by auction on the Market Square Oct 19th at 10 a.m.

### Was Badly Injured.

George Sager, of Deseronto, been employed in the lumber shanty for the past two months, was there by train early Sunday morning while alighting from the train, stepped the rail and a wheel passed over taking three of them off the right foot as it once removed to his hip doctor called in.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell 20 lbs. lated sugar \$1, 24 lbs. bright yellow \$1. Coal oil, 20c gal. Pure Paris cheaper than all others. 5 packs; Starch 25c. Dr. Morse's, Chas. Ayer's Pills, 20c box. Dr. Hall's matic Cure 45c bottle.

### The King's Birthday.

The 9th of November, King's birthday, will be a public holiday out Canada. By law the birthday of the reigning sovereign is a public holiday whether proclaimed by proclamation. This will give Canadians two next month—the King's birthday and Thanksgiving day, on the 28th.

### Good Day for Pickpockets.

The "light-fingered gentry" will find full force at Kingston on Tuesday the reception to the Duke and Duchess of York. A number of victims, one man "touched" for \$65, another for another for \$6.

### A Popular Concert.

The phonograph concert given by Pollard Printing Co. in their Monday evening, was largely attended. Those present expressed great pleasure in the clearness and distinctiveness of the machine. This popular affair repeated on Monday evening next, is free, the public are cordially invited to attend and bring their friends.

## Children Cry CASTOR

### The Royal Train.

A large crowd assembled at 10 on Tuesday, at 10 a.m., to see the train go through. An effort was made a few days ago to have the train stop five minutes, but it was unsuccessful. The train did not even slow down necessary to put on steam to grade east of the town, the train was very heavy. The engine was a very fine one, two golden lions on the front, besides some bunting.

### CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine. All druggists refund the money if it does not cure. 25 cents. R. W. Groves is on each box.

### Valuable Souvenir.

The Duke of York was tender at the reception in Kingston on that was intended for his illustrious father King Edward VII. The chair by B. S. O'Loughlin, Esq., was made by his father, Rev. O'Loughlin, who, before he en-

# Fairbairn's Confectionery Store is the Place

to purchase your fresh Fruit  
Candies, Lemons, Oranges,  
Oysters, etc.

Next door to the  
Express Book-store.

71y **A. G. Fairbairn.**  
PROPRIETOR.

## Shetland Floss.

Imperial Shetland Floss, 16 oz. to the pound, at 7c an ounce. Our Shetland Floss for Infants' Jackets, Umbrella Shawls, etc., is noted for its fleecy effect. Remember, we have imported all our wools direct from the manufacturer and can give you better quality at the smallest price ever quoted here. A lot of Infants' and Children's Hoods and Bonnets just received at

**J. J. PERRY'S**  
DUNDAS STREET.

**The Governor's Wife a Prisoner.**—Mrs. Z. A. Van Loven is the wife of the governor of the county jail, Nanpess, Ont., and was a great sufferer from rheumatism. When the best doctors in the community and "specialists" failed to help her, she buried her scepticism of proprietary remedies and purchased South American Rheumatic Cure. 4 bottles cured her. 42

F. S. Richardson has purchased the photographic business of J. S. Hullett and took possession on Monday. The building as well as the photographic part is included in the purchase.

Arrangements are now being made in England for the reception of the Duke and Duchess on their return about the end of the month. They leave Canada's shores on Monday next.

John Most, the Anarchist editor, of New York, has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment for publishing a seditious article on the day following the shooting of President McKinley.

Ferguson and Mack and their big company of fun makers will present their famous farce comedy, "McCarthy's Mishaps," at the opera house. Only one night, Saturday, Oct. 19th.

A Toronto bartender was on Monday sentenced to pay a fine of \$1.00 and costs or ten days in jail for using uncomplimentary remarks towards the Duke of York, in a belt line car on Saturday evening.

## Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Naylor's new opera house. Deseronto, is rapidly nearing completion, and Manager Naylor hopes to have it open by November 1st. The scenery and chairs have arrived and will be put in place as soon as possible.

The Canadian Produce Co., of Toronto, has received a definite contract from London, Eng., for 100,000 lbs. of Canadian chickens. This is the largest order for this kind of produce ever given to a Canadian firm.

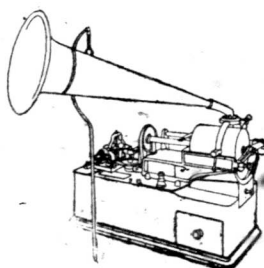
### Rheumatic Pains Cured by Nerviline.

This is the testimony of Mr. Benjamin Dillon, of Leeds, Ont., who says: I feel it my duty to proclaim the marvellous value of Polson's Nerviline as an infallible cure for rheumatic pains; it cures them every time. Nothing I know of equals it as a household liniment, and mothers should feel it as necessary as bread itself. Nerviline has cured rheumatism of 30 years standing, and can cure you. Instant relief, absolute cure, large bottle 25c.

invested with the insignia of a Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. The Duchess, during her brief stay, made enquiries as to the number in hospital, the staff employed, and spoke tenderly to two nurses ill in a room adjacent to the principal's.

### How One Million is Spent.

Not less than one million dollars is annually spent by people seeking an absolute cure for Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption. Numerous are the remedies, but the one standing pre-eminently above all others is Catarrhozone. It cures these diseases because it is sure to reach them. Catarrhozone is inhaled into the lungs, throat and nasal passages, and bathes every part of the diseased membrane with its germ-killing, healing vapour. You simply breathe Catarrhozone and it cures. Price 25c and \$1 at all druggists, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.



## EDISON PHONOGRAPHS

The only perfect Talking Machine on the market.

### Standard Phonographs, \$20.00

Every STANDARD Phonograph includes, free of charge, an Edison Automatic Reproductor, an Edison Recorder, a sapphire shaving knife, a two-way hearing tube, a 14 inch polished brass horn, a camel's hair chip brush, an oil can, a winding crank and an oak carrying case.

These parts are essential to a perfectly equipped and complete talking machine outfit.



### The GEM Phonograph, \$10.00

The "Gem" is the latest Phonograph. It is equipped with an automatic reproducer and a separate recorder; and is encased in a handsome oval top carrying cover.

The Gem is the cheapest genuine Phonograph on the market, and it is the best cheap talking machine made. Its construction is solid and substantial and it bears the trade-mark signature of Thomas A. Edison.

Edison Records, 50c each, or \$5.00 per dozen. Thousands of records to choose from.

Record cases for 15 records \$3.00, 24 records \$4.00, 36 records \$5.00.

## The Pollard Co'y,

NANPEEE.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THIS DISTRICT.

### Crowded Houses.

The Marks Bros'. dramatic company gave four performances here last week, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday and Saturday matinee. The versatile Tom Marks is at the head of this company and always pleases. He is ably assisted by Chris Allen, who is very clever in the role of a Dutchman. All the members of the company are up-to-date. Standing room only was the case at each of their performances. The above company is playing for two weeks in Kingston, and may possibly stop here for a night or two in the following week on their return to the west.

### The Whig's Illustrated Edition.

The Kingston Whig printed an illustrated edition on Tuesday on the occasion of the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. The paper contains pictures of their Royal Highnesses, views of the city buildings, Royal Military College, St. George's and St. Mary's Cathedral's, Court House, Sir John A. Macdonald monument, Queen's University, the Royal train, a bird's eye view of Kingston in 1819 and another as it now is, besides a large number of engravings of prominent men. The edition is certainly a credit to the publisher and is worthy of special mention.

### Of Interest To Farmers.

We see it announced that Mr. J. B. Spencer, who has for seven years been associate editor of "The Farmer's Advocate," has accepted a position with the "Family Herald and Weekly Star," of Montreal. Mr. Spencer is recognized as one of the ablest agricultural journalists on the continent, and his services will certainly improve the already excellent agricultural columns of the "Family Herald and Weekly Star." Mr. Spencer is also to be congratulated on being connected with the "Family Herald and Weekly Star," as its immense circulation amongst the farmers, stock breeders, etc., will bring him more prominently before the public.

### Of Interest To Every Person.

The Toronto Weekly Globe and THE NANPEEE EXPRESS will be given (to new subscribers only) from now until Dec. 31st, 1902, for \$1.25

We are in a position to offer, to new subscribers only, the Montreal Weekly Star and the NANPEEE EXPRESS for the balance of 1901 for the small sum of 30 cents. Also a copy of a picture of the Duke and Duchess of York, size 14x14 inches, will be given to each person availing themselves of this offer. The picture alone is worth the price. Send your subscription to THE NANPEEE EXPRESS.

Another very interesting clubbing rate to new subscribers is the Montreal Daily Herald and the NANPEEE EXPRESS for one year for the small sum of \$1.75. Everyone availing themselves of this offer will also receive a handsome portrait of His Majesty, King Edward VII, size 17x22 1/2 inches. This is a valuable picture and should be in all patriotic homes.

**TO THE DEAF.**—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, has sent \$1,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Apply to Department A. W. G. The Institute, 780, Eight Avenue New York, U. S. A. 24-1y.

### No. 22 TINNED STEEL

## 30 Gal. Milk Cans

\$5.00.

**T. H. WALLER.**

### BEEF, IRON AND WINE,

"The old reliable Tonic."

In full 16 oz. Bottles, 75c.

AT THE MEDICAL HALL,

**DETLOF & WALLACE.**

It's good if you get it from Detlof & Wallace.

### CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine. All druggists refund the money if it cures. 25 cents. R. W. Grove's is on each box.

### Valuable Souvenir.

The Duke of York was tendered at the reception in Kingston on that was intended for his illustrious King Edward VII. The chair is by B. S. O'Loughlin, Esq., Earl was made by his father, Rev. O'Loughlin, who, before he entered ministry, conducted a furniture Kingston. The above chair was for the Prince of Wales (the present Edward) on his visit to Canada but was not used as His Royal Highness did not stop at Kingston.

**The Deaf Hear.**—No. 865 "Health World" of 780, Eighth Avenue York, contains a description of a valuable Cure for Deafness and Head which may be carried out at the home, and which is said to be a cure. This number will be sent any deaf person sending their address to the Editor.

### Brisco Opera House

Some of the principal artists Ferguson and Mack, the famous legitimate Irish comedy, "The Trio," singers, dancers and songsters. Mr. Deagon's songs and illustrations are copyrighted and protected Virginia Knight Logan, prima James Morris, baritone; Gertrude descriptive vocalist; Harry O'Del comic comedian. The dainty com Joy and Clayton. The Leon Si Murray Ferguson, Miss Mae York, and dancing soubrette, and others now on sale at Perry's Drug Store prices 25, 35, and 50c.

### Nanpess Cheese Board.

Board met in the council chamber Wednesday afternoon. The factories boarded cheese:

	NO. WHITE.	
Nanpess	1	
Camden East	2	
Centerville	3	
Croydon	4	
Phippen No. 2	5	75
Kingsford	6	100
Deseronto	7	
Union	8	
Clairview	9	
Metzler	10	
Odessa	11	
Excelsior	12	
Sillsville	13	35
Enterprise	14	
Whitman Creek	15	
Tamworth	16	
Forest Mills	17	150
Shenfield	18	
Moscow	19	
Bell Rock	20	
Selby	21	125
Phippen No. 1	22	
Palace Road	23	
Petworth	24	
Newburgh	25	75
Marlbank	26	
Empey	27	

560  
Mr. McKinnon bought Croydon view, Tamworth and Sheffield at 9c.  
Mr. Bissell bought Nanpess and at 9c.  
Mr. Cleall bought Selby and Ne at 9c.  
Mr. Thompson bought Phippen 1 9c.  
Board adjourned to meet on Wednesday next at 2 p.m.

## QUALITY and fair Dealing Wins.

This is our Trade Card, and it works charm. Try us for Shoes, Trunks and We want your trade get it, we will make effort, to GIVE YOU SATISFACTION, that you come a permanent customer. Buying for THREE LARGE STORES, out the middle man.  
J. J. HAINES, Late Haines & Lo 44b NANPEEE, BELLEVILLE and TH



variety and large number of pot plants for sale very cheap for a few days at Piety Hill Nursery.  
Mrs Geo Lloyd

to beautify the grounds.  
The Napanee Horticultural Society have in the care of the grounds around the Public Library. This is a very important act on the part of the society and the citizens of Napanee will be able to see the beautiful flowers growing there.

and harness, one horse and covered waggon, one pair bobbed one cutter.—Apply to Mrs. G. Christ, Piety Hill, or to Jno Pollard, his paper. To be sold privately, on the Market Square, on at 10 a.m.

ly injured.  
Sager, of Deseronto, who has been in the lumber shanties during the last two months, was returning by train early Sunday morning, and while getting from the train, stepped on a wheel passed over his toes, and he fell off the right foot. He was removed to his home and a doctor called.

timmerly will sell 20 lbs. granulated sugar for \$1.24 lbs. bright yellow sugar oil, 20c gal. Pure Paris Green has all others. 5 packages Coru 5c. Dr. Morse's, Chase's and 11s, 20c box. Dr. Hall's Rheum 45c bottle.

King's Birthday.  
The 11th of November, King Edward's birthday, will be a public holiday throughout the province. By law the birthday of the sovereign is a public holiday, and it is proclaimed by proclamation or not. I give Canadians two holidays on the 11th—the King's birthday and the day, on the 28th.

ly for Pickpockets.  
"Right-fingered gentry" were out in at Kingston on Tuesday during the evening, was largely attended, and the audience expressed great pleasure at the neatness and distinctiveness of the performance. This popular affair will be on Monday evening next, and as it is a public one is cordially invited to bring their friends.

Concert.  
A phonograph concert given by The Printing Co. in their store on Wednesday evening, was largely attended, and the audience expressed great pleasure at the neatness and distinctiveness of the performance. This popular affair will be on Monday evening next, and as it is a public one is cordially invited to bring their friends.

Children Cry for  
**ASTORIA.**

Train.  
A crowd assembled at the station on Monday morning at 10 a.m., to see the Royal train through. An effort was made to have the train stop here for tea, but it was unsuccessful. The train did not even slow up as it was to put on steam to make the start of the town, the train being very fast. The engine was a very handsome one, two golden lions ornamenting the front besides some bunting.

RE A COLD IN ONE DAY.  
Cassative Bromo Quinine Tablets. It refunds the money if it fails 25 cents. R. W. Grove's signature each box.

Souvenir.  
The body of York was tendered a chair on Monday morning on Tuesday intended for his illustrious father-in-law. The chair is owned by O'Loughlin, Esq., Yarker, and is by his father, Rev. A. J. in, who, before he entered the

# Handsome Furs at Saving Prices

This is to be a great Fur year, and careful dressers are losing no time in making a choice. The Big Store invites you to inspect its fine showing of Ladies' Stylish Fur Wearables—handsome garments that impart that exquisite touch that adds beauty to the most beautiful, and keeps you warm besides. The styles are fresh, the prices low, and the furs reliable. Come in, try them on, and see for yourself how becoming they are. They'll be sure to please you, not only in style and price, but in quality, where real value lies.

## Attractive Fur Ruffs and Caperines

Each season our Fur Department starts out with greater prestige. Those who have purchased furs at the Big Store know we handle only the best quality—furs that can be depended on for good wear—and they are more than satisfied. Some price hints of Fur Beauties:

- Stylish Alaska Sable Ruffs, large size, 6 tails and head, at \$11.00 and \$13.00.
- New Alaska Sable (shaped) Ruffs, large size, 8 tails, at \$11.00.
- Alaska Sable Storm Collars, extra large size, full front, 4 tails, \$20.00 and \$25.00.
- Princess Royal Alaska Sable Caperines, full size, large storm collar and 7 large tails, \$40.00.
- Persian Lamb (Opera style) Caperines, Alaska Sable Collar, Alaska Sable trimmed, 4 tails and 3 heads, \$40.
- Persian Lamb and American Sable Combination Caperines, very pretty style, 2 tails, \$26.00.
- Electric Seal Caperines, Sable tail trimmed, at \$9.00, \$13.00 and \$20.00.
- Electric Seal and Virginia Sable Combination Caperines, (Opera style), collar and trimming Virginia Sable, 4 tails and 2 heads, \$10.00.

- Electric Seal Caperines, Sable trimmed, long boat front, \$21.00, \$27.00 and \$28.00.
- Electric Seal and Thibet Combination Caperines, (Opera style), Thibet edged and collar, \$25.00.
- Electric Seal and American Sable Combination Caperines, collar and trimming American Sable, with tails, very handsome, \$20.00.
- American Sable Caperines, (Opera style), large size, 8 tails, \$20.00.
- Astrachan and Electric Seal Combination Caperines, collar and trimming Electric Seal, 4 tails, \$15.00 and \$16.00.
- Electric Seal and Astrachan Combination Caperines, (Opera style), collar and trimming Astrachan, 6 tails, \$18.50 and \$19.00.
- Black Thibet Ruffs, full size, 36 and 40 inches, \$1.50 and \$3.00.
- Grey Lamb Ruffs at \$3.00, Mink Ruffs at \$8.00.

## Handsome Storm Collars and Gauntlets

Attractive Storm Collars, Collarettes, Gauntlets—becoming and effective adjuncts to any toilette—give a stylish touch to the least pretentious costume. No extravagant prices greet you here:

- Best Persian Lamb Storm Collars, full size, \$15.00.
- Best Electric Seal Storm Collars, full size, \$7.00.
- Best Black Oppossum Storm Collars, full size, \$6.00.
- Best Black Astrachan Storm Collars, large size, \$7.00.
- Japanese Bear Storm Collars, full size, \$5.00.

- Black English Hair Caperines, very large size, \$6.00.
- Grey Lamb Caperines, large, (Opera style), patent storm collar, \$20.00.
- Grey Lamb Storm Collars, full size, at \$5.00 and \$8.00.
- Black English Hair Storm Collars, large size, satin lined, at \$2.00 and \$2.75.

- Grey Lamb Gauntlets, fancy quilted satin lining, all sizes, at \$3.75 to \$5.00.
- Electric Seal Gauntlets, quilted satin lining, all sizes, \$4.50 and \$5.00.
- Black Astrachan Gauntlets, quilted satin lining, \$4.50 and \$5.00.
- Coon Gauntlets, quilted farmers' satin lining, \$4.50.

## Fashionable Fur Muffs.

- Some beauties, to ensure hand comfort during cold, wintry days to come. Our saving prices make it easy for every lady to possess a warm, stylish Fur Muff. For instance:—
- Best Sable Muffs, large size, eiderdown filled, guaranteed to keep their shape, \$11.00 and \$12.00.
  - Electric Seal Muffs, full size, satin lined, \$4 and \$5.
  - Japanese Bear Muffs, large size, \$4.50.
  - Best Astrachan Muffs, large size, \$4.50.
  - Best Black Thibet Muffs, large size, \$6.00.
  - English Hair Muffs, (black), \$1.00 up.
  - English Hair Muffs, (grey), \$2.00.
  - Greenland Seal Muffs, full size, \$3.50 and \$4.00.
  - Grey Lamb Muffs, 2 sizes, \$4.00 and \$4.50.
  - Best Coon Muffs, large size, \$5.00.
  - Grey Oppossum Muffs, \$2.00.
  - Beaver Muffs, satin lined, \$5.00.
  - American Sable Muffs, large size, \$7.50.

## Fur Capes and Jackets.

- It is not a bit too early to choose your Fur Cape or Jacket. The advantage of choosing here is demonstrated in the garments themselves—and in our low prices. Look at these:—
- Black Astrachan Capes, fancy satana lined, high storm collar, 30 inches long, 94 inches sweep, 38 and 40 inches bust, \$18.00 and \$19.00.
  - Black Astrachan Capes, fancy colored satin lined, 30 inches long, 94 inches sweep, at \$23.00 and \$24.00.
  - Best Black Astrachan Capes, black satin fancy stitched lining, 38 and 40 inches bust, 30 inches long and 94 inches sweep, \$28.00 and \$34.00.
  - Black Astrachan Jackets, three-quarter length, Italian linings, bright curl, \$18.00.
  - Black Astrachan Jackets, 30 inches long, large collar, satin lined, \$32.00.
  - Best Black Astrachan Jackets, 30 inches long, fancy

besides some bunting.

**RE A COLD IN ONE DAY.**

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Gists refund the money if it fails 25 cents. R. W. Grove's signature each box.

**Souvenir.**

uke of York was tendered a chair ception in Kingston on Tuesday intended for his illustrious father ward VII. The chair is owned O'Loughlin, Esq., Yarker, and de by his father, Rev. A. J. lin, who, before he entered the , conducted a furniture store in . The above chair was intended Prince of Wales (the present King on his visit to Canada in 1860, not used as His Royal Highness top at Kingston.

**Deaf Hear.**—No. 865 of "The World" of 780, Eighth Avenue, New stains a description of a Remark- e for Deafness and Head Noises, ay be carried out at the patient's nd which is said to be a certain his number will be sent free to t person sending their address to or. 29-1y

**Opera House**

of the principal artists are and Mack, the founders of e Irish comedy, "The Deagon agers, dancers and song illustrat- e Deagon's songs and illustrations ighted and protected by law. Knight Logan, prima donna; orris, baritone; Gertrude Caraan, ve vocalist; Harry O'Dell, excen- edian. The dainty comedienne, Clayton. The Leon Sisters, J. Ferguson, Miss Mae York, singing oublette, and others. Seats ale at Perry's Drug Store popular , 35, and 50c.

**Cheese Board.**

met in the council chamber on ay afternoon. The following boarded cheese:

NO. WHITE. COLORED.		
.....	1	56
East .....	2	..
le .....	3	..
.....	4	40
No 2.....	5	75
i.....	6	100
o.....	7	75
.....	8	85
.....	9	35
.....	10	..
.....	11	100
.....	12	..
.....	13	35
.....	14	..
Creek.....	15	..
h.....	16	50
ille.....	17	150
.....	18	50
.....	19	..
k.....	20	..
.....	21	125
No. 1.....	22	..
ad.....	23	..
.....	24	..
.....	25	75
.....	26	..
.....	27	..

560 491

cKinnon bought Croydon, Clari- nworth and Sheffield at 9c. sell bought Napanee and Union

all bought Selby and Newburgh

ompson bought Phippen No. 1 at

adjourned to meet on Wednesday p.m.

**TY**

**ir**

This is our Trade Drawing Card, and it works like a charm. Try us for Boots, Shoes, Trunks and Valises. We want your trade and to get it, we will make a bold effort, to GIVE YOU SUCH SATIS- FACTION, that you will be- come a permanent customer.

THREE LARGE STORES, we cut iddle man.

HAINES, Late Haines & Lockett, PANEE, BELLEVILLE and TRENTON.

For instance:—

Best Sable Muffs, large size, eiderdown filled, guar- anteed to keep their shape, \$11.00 and \$12.00.

Electric Seal Muffs, full size,satin lined, \$4 and \$5.

Japanese Bear Muffs, large size, \$4.50.

Best Astrachan Muff, large size, \$4.50.

Best Black Thibet Muffs, large size, \$6.00.

English Hair Muffs, (black), \$1.00 up.

English Hair Muffs, (grey), \$2 00.

Greenland Seal Muffs, full size, \$3.50 and \$4.00.

Grey Lamb Muffs, 2 sizes, \$4.00 and \$4.50.

Best Coon Muffs, large size, \$5.00.

Grey Opposum Muffs, \$2.00.

Beaver Muffs, satin lined, \$5.00.

American Sable Muffs, large size, \$7.50.

Standard Fashion Sheets Free.

# The Big Store LAHEY & CO.

**Thinner Than a Rail.**

Spending every day, as much energy as you make, and if the balance goes a little further, well, you get thinner. Not wise to go that way longer. Better use Ferro- zone, you will digest more—a little gain the first week, but the gain keeps growing. Not quite so thin! Keep right on, only don't use Ferrozone too long or you will get too fat. Then your blood will be rich, your heart strong, you won't puff so much, you won't get tired quick'y. Fat, blood strength, you have them all with Ferrozone. Sold by A. W. Grange & Bro.

Tell your neighbor who does not take THE EXPRESS how he can get it and The Montreal Daily Herald for a year for \$1 75, and a picture of the King thrown in.

## Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Sir Thos. Lipton is in Chicago, and is the recipient of marked attention. The Athletic Club gave him a massive silver guerdon, which is said to be more costly and more beautiful even than the famous America's cup.

Mr. R. H. Baker, butcher, Market Square, has disposed of his business to Mr. Jas. Milligan, who will conduct the shop in future. Mr. Milligan has had a wide experience in this line and will have the best of meat on hand.

## Nerve Energy and Eyeglasses.



A constant dropping wears away a stone. A slight eyestrain injures the health because it is constant. The strain which first manifests itself as a slight discomfort should be remedied at once. This we guarantee to do with glasses. Consultation free. Delays are dangerous.

**H. E. Smith,**  
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,  
Smith's Jewelry Store,  
Napanee.

**Odds and Ends.**

The Butler—Good 'Evins! Be rea- sonable!

The Cook—Be reasonable, is it? An' do ye think I'd be reasonable whin the likes av you tells me to do it?—Puck.

A suitor having gained the affections of a daughter of Professor Wilson, waited upon "papa" and stated his case—of which the professor had a previous inkling. The young gentleman was directed to desire the lady to come to her father, and, doubtless, her obe- dience was prompt. Professor Wilson had before him in review some work, on the flyleaf of which was duly in- scribed, "With the author's compli- ments." He tore this out, pinned it to his daughter's dress, solemnly led her to the young lover, and went back to his work.

A traveler in England rested at noon at a wayside inn, and took luncheon. The landlord was a social person, and after presenting his bill sat down and chatted with his guest. "By the way," the latter said, after a while, "what is your name?" "My name," replied the landlord, "is Partridge." "Ah," re- turned the traveler, with a humorous twinkle in his eyes, "by the length of your bill I should have thought it was Woodcock!" This story, as it appears in a recent book by a distinguished English diplomat, is credited with hav- ing amused Bismarck.

A clergyman, who was totally ignor- ant of any knowledge of seamanship, once preached to a congregation of sailors. Thinking to impress the truth more distinctly upon his hearers, he drew the figure of a ship trying to en- ter a harbor against a head wind. Un- fortunately for the success of his meta- phor, his ignorance of seamanship placed the ship in several singular po- sitions. "What shall we do next?" he- ried. "Come down off the bridge," cried an old tar, in disgust, "an' lemm- take command, or ye'll 'ave us all on the rocks in another arf a second!"

**Lord's Day Alliance Meeting.**

The Rev. J. Shearer, B. D., Field Sec- etary of the Ontario Lord's Day Association, will address a meeting to be held in the Eastern Methodist church, on Wednesday next, at 8 o'clock. All interested in the preservation of the Sabbath as a day of rest are invited to be present.

A. S. Kimmery is selling 24 lbs. Yellow Sugar \$1. 20 lbs. Granulated Sugar \$1 Our Celebrated 25c. tea is still rushing out. Paine's Celery Compound 85c, Ozone 85c, 3 boxes Dr. William's Pink Pills \$1, Dodd's Kidney Pills 40c. a box. Hood's, Bristol's, Morse's Indian Root, Chase's, and Will's English Pills all 20c a box. Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure 45c. a bottle. I keep a full stock of patent medicines all at cut price

Black Astrachan Capes, fancy satana lined, high storm collar, 30 inches long, 94 inches sweep, 38 and 40 inches bust, \$18.00 and \$19.00.

Black Astrachan Capes, fancy colored satin lined, 30 inches long, 94 inches sweep, at \$23.00 and \$24.00.

Best Black Astrachan Capes, black satin fancy stitched lining, 38 and 40 inches bust, 30 inches long and 94 inches sweep, \$28.00 and \$34.00.

Black Astrachan Jackets, three-quarter length, Italian linings, bright curl, \$18.00.

Black Astrachan Jackets, 30 inches long; large collar, satin lined, \$32.00.

Best Black Astrachan Jackets, 30 inches long, fancy quilted satin fining, \$35.00 and \$42.00.

Best Coon Jackets, 30 inches long, fawn twilled satin lined, large storm collar, \$50.00.

Best Electric Seal Jackets, 23 inches long, brown satin lined, reverse front, storm collar, \$45.00.

## NEW FALL GOODS

FIT AND STYLE is what we get out of the NEW FALL GOODS we are now showing. You never had the choice of so GREAT A VARIETY of

## Suitsings, Overcoatings, and Trowserings

You'll have no trouble in get- ting suited. The trouble may be to decide what suits you the best of so many.

Trowsers from \$3.00 up.

Suits from \$12.00 up.

Overcoats from \$12.00 up.

Call and examine our stock and learn our prices.

**J. A. Cathro,**  
Fine Tailoring,  
Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.

## Church of England Notes.

CHURCH OF S. MARY MAGDALENE—Sunday services. Holy Communion on 1st and 3rd Sundays of the month at the midday service. On other Sundays at 8 a.m. Matins, 11 a.m. Evensong, 7 p.m.

See the Cornwall Steel Ranges, Jewel Steel Ranges and Universal Steel Ranges only at  
BOYLE & SON.

The Bay of Quinte railroad carried about 700 passengers to Kingston on Tuesday to see the Royal party. The G. T. R. carried about 500.

Mr. John Soby, jr., has greatly improved the appearance of his residence on Dundas street. The former verandah was taken away and a larger one constructed in its place.

Speechless and Paralyzed.—"I had valvular disease of the heart," writes Mrs. J. S. Goode, of Truro, N. S. "I suffered terribly and was often speechless and partially paralyzed. One dose of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave me relief, and before I finished one bottle I was able to go about. To day I am a well woman."